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Select Story.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

HENRY NORMAN AND MARY NEVILLE.

BY JNO. COLLINS M'CABE

The departed! the departed!
They visit us in dreams;
And they glide above our memories,
Like shadows over streams—
* * * *
The melody of Summer waves,
The thrilling notes of birds,
Can never be so dear to me,
As their remembered words.—*Park Benjamin.*

'Twas a Summer evening—bright—balmy and beautiful. Prodigal of birds, green leaves and sweet flowers—a period when all the softer and more tender sympathies of our spirits harmonizing with the surrounding beauties of sweet nature, make us feel our heavenly parentage; and imagination, catching its colorings from the beautiful present, pictures the bright and hallowed inheritance of the spirit, when, freed from the imperfections of humanity, it shall rise to the enjoyment of the Saint's everlasting rest.

Two young beings stood beside a murmurmuring stream, that wound its way through a valley, overhung and surrounded with the rich foliage of mingled trees and vines. One was of a tall manly form; his lofty brow wore the marks which nature had there enstamped to challenge admiration. Intellect beamed from his dark expressive eye; and as his firm but musical voice was heard above the rippling of the stream, it required no diviner of mysteries to tell that his mind was of that order, which, however few may equal, all are bound to admire.

The other was a pale young girl of about seventeen; and while her long black hair fell in clustering ringlets over her neck in beautiful profusion, and her taper white finger rested tremblingly upon the arm of her companion, and her large dark eye was raised meaningly up to his face, a strange prophecy might have stirred the spirit of the gazer, to mourn that one so spiritually lovely was destined so soon to lie down and make her cold bed amid the green graves of the churchyard; the white spire of which might be seen modestly rising amid a distant cluster of trees.

The youth seemed to be earnestly engaged in conversation with the fair being who leaned upon his arm, and the following sentences might have been caught by the listener:

"Yes, Mary," said he in answer to some question proposed by the fair listener, "the road to fame is now fairly open before me, and in a short time, with the blessings of kind heaven, I shall clasp you to my breast as the brightest jewel it could wear. Nay, nay, do not look upon me so sadly, or you will make me suppose you do not feel that interest in my advancement I thought you did."

The latter part of his speech was uttered half playfully, half seriously, as he put back a stray ringlet that had wandered over her forehead, and kissed her pale brow with a delicate fervor.

"You wrong me, Henry; I do wish you success," she replied. "Ah, truly do I; but a selfish thought crossed my mind while you were speaking. I thought the day will arrive when Henry will have won his laurel,—when the proud and the great and the noble will listen to his words of wisdom and his tones of deep eloquence; but poor Mary will not be with him to share his triumph. The cold, cold grave, Henry, will ere then be mine."

"Oh God!" replied the youth, "do not madden me with such a thought. Has not the hope that you would one day be mine cheered me in my darkest hours of gloom and despondency? Have I not toiled over the pages of almost obsolete volumes, gleaning knowledge from their mouldering leaves?—have I not risen with the dawn, still striving to strengthen the foundations of mind?—have I not left the heartless crowd, where folly held immortal spirits enthralled, in order to master science, knowing that the day would come with its rich reward for patient toil?—and all, all this that I might reap a competency with which to welcome you to the bosom, whose idol even from childhood you have been?"

"I know it all, Henry; and could my disease be arrested,—could those cold feelings which sometimes, even in my happiest moods, cluster around my heart be removed,—could even, 'Hope, the charmer' whisper one consolatory sentence, I might express myself otherwise; but I do not wish to deceive you. It seems hard, I know, that one so young as I should be summoned to prepare for that dark journey so early; when all around seem to woo and win the spirit back to earth; when the birds sing so sweetly—and the flowers bloom in their rich beauty—and the skies smile so blandly—and the green leaves wave and rustle so invitingly in the cool breezes of evening—I know it seems hard, very hard to give them up; to close the eyes to their beauties,—and more than all this, yea infinitely more to be compelled to part from the first beloved one, so gifted, so noble, so brave, so gentle—it is hard, hard, hard! Yet, Heavenly Father, I bow to thy will!"

Henry Norman bent his manly head upon his bosom and wept. He had dreaded the confession to his own soul, that disease was wasting the lovely flower before him; but now that the truth came upon him, not hurriedly, nor passionately, but calmly from the victim herself, the cherished hopes of his bosom withered beneath the torture of the disclosure, and the agonizing vision of the dying Mary

"Came o'er him, and he wept, he wept."

The sun slowly sank behind the hills as Henry Norman and Mary Neville retraced their steps to the dwelling of Mrs. Neville, the mother of Mary; where silently kissing her almost bloodless cheek, as he handed her in the door-way, he turned to seek in the unbroken solitude of his chamber, that relief in prayer—aye! and tears too, which his tortured spirit needed.

Henry Norman was the orphan of an English gentleman, who, early emigrating to "this western world," had identified himself with its rise and rapid improvements; and falling in love with the republican institutions of our country, he became soon a prominent citizen in the land of his adoption.

He was united to an amiable lady, who died in giving birth to her child—a son.

By an unlucky turn in his affairs, Mr Norman was reduced from a state of affluence, to one of comparative poverty; and at his death, after his administrator had closed his affairs, and made a settlement with his creditors, there was found just enough to continue and finish the education of his son—who was then a pupil of the celebrated Dr. —— of New York, who afterwards received the appointment of Professor of Rhetoric in the University of ——.

With a rapidity that astonished the Professors themselves, he mastered every science that presented itself; and when he left the University, the degree of A. M which was conferred upon him, was never more honorably won, or more cordially bestowed.

It was during the earlier period of his entrance into the College, that I became acquainted with him; for although a resident of the same village, yet he had been at school for years—returning home only at vacations. He became at College a general favorite, and among none more so than with the Professors. One of these gentlemen, in particular, took a wonderful fancy to young Norman, and, as often as consistent with his duties, would seek the cool shade, together with his pupil; and dropping the sternness of the preceptor, in the bland and familiar conversation of the friend and companion, he would enlist the attention and excite the curiosity of his young associate for hours together.

This gentleman was Mr. Neville, of French parentage; but his father, driven into exile by the petty freaks of a haughty and imperious monarch, found means, with his son, to escape to America—where, bestowing upon him a superior education, which was afterwards finished in one of the first Universities of Europe, the father died, bequeathing to his son "naught but an honest name."

He soon obtained a valuable professorship in one of the most popular Colleges then in our country, and a short time afterwards was united to a beautiful and accomplished woman, by whom he had one daughter—whom I need not inform the reader, was the lovely, but drooping flower, Mary Neville.

Upon leaving the University, Norman had addressed himself to the practice of the law: he had obtained the requisite admission to the bar, and had already signalized himself in his maiden speech of great power and beauty. It was at this period that the kind-hearted and amiable Neville was called from this to a better state of existence, leaving to his afflicted wife the task of rearing the one pledge of their mutual love—the angel Mary.

From the intimacy which had existed between Mr Neville and his pupil, and the kind regard with which he was received into the family of that gentleman as a guest, Norman became a constant visitor at Mrs. Neville's—and his admiration of the little girl grew into intense love for the beautiful and delicate woman. And when on one lovely evening as they wandered forth upon the hills together, he breathed his love into willing ears, Mary Neville consented to become the bride of Henry Norman.

The sudden death of Mr. Neville—his mother had died also suddenly when he was very young—left a vivid impression on the mind of his child: and with alarm her mother and friends beheld the stealthy step of consumption, as revealed in her broken slumbers and her bloodless cheek.

Henry Norman was rising in his profession; and after a most signal triumph at the bar over one of the ablest counsellors of the day—and old lawyers had predicted in his hearing that his fortune was sure—he hastened, proud of his success, to seek Mary Neville. He strolled with her out towards their usual haunt; and it was on this occasion that our story opens.

How hard it is for us to realize the approach of death towards those we love! We cannot believe that the fell destroyer will visit *our* dwelling, though his pestilential wing broods with desolating power around the hearthstone of our next neighbor.

We enshrine our loved-ones as household deities, and fondly dream that though the tempest and the storm be abroad *they* will stand unscathed and beautiful amid the strife!

How many a heart that now beats above the grave of buried love, calling in its agony upon the sepulchre to yield its victim, and the worm to unloose its slimy folds, might adopt the language of Wolfe:

"If I had thought thou couldst have died,
I might not weep for thee;
But I forgot while by thy side,
That thou couldst mortal be.
It never through my mind had past,
That time would e'er be o'er,
When *I* on *thee* should look my last,
And *thou* shouldst *smile* no more."

Henry Norman returned to his home a sad and sorrowful man. He retired to his couch, but

"Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep,"

came not to his eyelids—the genius of slumber hovered not around his pillow. Well did the poet exclaim,

"He, like the world, his ready visits pays
Where fortune smiles; the wretched he forsakes,
Swift on his downy pinions flies from woe,
And lights on lids unsullied with a tear."

When Norman arose the next morning unrefreshed from his bed, he determined to hurry his marriage to a consummation, that he might have the privilege, if the destroyer should indeed come, of watching beside the death couch of his beloved Mary.

Mrs Neville opposed no bar to his views, and an early day was named for the wedding.

The morning of the bridal day dawned most auspiciously upon the beautiful village of ——; and, as the lengthened shadows of evening began to steal along the hills, the little cavalcade of friends might be seen wending their way to the church, to witness the union of two congenial spirits.

The bride was habited in a plain white dress, without ornament. She wore no wreath upon her brow—a simple rose, white as her own pale cheek, was placed in her hair; and in her calm black eye, you might have read the fixed devotion of woman's deep love.

The little party gathered around the altar, and the grey-haired minister commenced that touching and solemn service of our church, which, in uniting "two willing hearts in one," assures us that it "is not by any to be entered into unadvisedly or lightly; but reverently, discreetly, advisedly, soberly, and in the fear of God;"—and when with a firm voice the venerable man exclaimed, "Those whom God hath put together let not man put asunder," the amen of the spirit seemed to come forth from every eye. The ceremony was over; and the pleasant sunshine of a Summer evening's setting sun, stole obliquely through the antique windows of the church, and bathed the chancel and the crowd with a baptism of effulgence. The little party turned to leave the sacred spot, but paused a moment to wait for the beautiful bride, who, at the close of the service, had gently fallen on her knees, as if to invoke the direction and counsel of Heaven, now that she was a wife. The bridegroom hung over his kneeling loved one with the chastened rapture of pure devotion, awaiting the moment for her to arise to receive the congratulations of her friends.

A minute, and another, elapsed—and she stirred not. A vague feeling of fear shot through the bosom of Henry Norman, as he whispered in her ear,—"Rise dearest, we are ready to depart!" Still she answered not. He leaned over her, gently took her hand in his, and in passing his right arm around her waist to assist her in rising, his hand for an instant rested upon her heart. The blight of years seemed to gather upon his features, as with a convulsive, gutteral whisper, he exclaimed—"*She is dead!*"

The effulgence which had rested on the chancel, and the priest, and the bridal train slowly faded in the West—the Angel of the Covenant had fulfilled its mission, and another voice had united its song of rapture with the beatific choirs! The friends of the bride assisted in raising her up: but the form which rested so heavily upon the arms that were around it, was only a statue of beautiful clay—the spirit was with its God.

The mother of Mary Neville had swooned at the first announciation of the event, and was carried insensible from the church. Henry Norman wept not—nay, he even assisted in removing the body to a bier, which the sexton brought in to convey the corpse home to Mrs. Neville's.

All night did he watch beside the body—the two succeeding days it stormed and hailed incessantly; and as the weather prevented them from burying the corpse, and, indeed from its cool state did not make it imperative upon them to do so, it was determined that the third day, being the Sabbath, her funeral should take place at the church. At an early hour the house was crowded to overflowing; a large portion of the humbler classes occupying temporary seats along the aisles. A low sobbing, which ran through the vast assemblage, told that the funeral train was entering the effurch; and as the friends of the deceased placed the coffin before the communion table, there was a general burst of sorrow throughout the multitude.

The poor were there. The name of Mary Neville had become a household thought of beauty with the cottagers, and the sick and afflicted for miles around had learned to grow less sorrowful when her beautiful face would bend over their bed of disease, and her soft white hand administer to their wants. It was a touching sight to behold the little Sabbath School children gathered around the chancel, weeping the loss of their teacher. Poor little orphans—they had indeed lost a jewel when Mary Neville died.

The service for the dead—that lofty ritual—commenced; and the aged man, who, but three days before, had united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Henry Norman and Mary Neville, now read with a tearful eye and faltering lip, above her clay-cold corpse—"I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

The minister's address was extemporaneous, and his feelings were too acute to indulge long in speaking. He spoke, it is true, of her gentleness, her meekness and her piety; and it was, indeed, an affecting moment, when, bending over the desk, he exclaimed, "Farewell, beautiful spirit! Child of God, farewell! Thy dust we will commit to the embrace of its mother earth, but Heaven is now thy habitation, Mary Norman." The little children—those whom she had so patiently taught in the Sabbath School—were bowing their little heads around her coffin, and weeping most bitterly, as the friends of the deceased prepared to remove it from the chancel to the yard.

They lowered the coffin down into the grave; and, as the minister repeated, "earth to earth, dust to dust, and ashes to ashes," a groan so hopeless, so startling, so sorrowful, broke from the lips of Henry Norman, that an involuntary exclamation of pity ran through the assemblage—the turf was heaped up above the remains, the crowd slowly retired, and Henry Norman stood once more beside his own hearthstone, a broken-hearted man. The next day he left the village; whither none knew, nor was a clue given by which he might be found. It was understood he had transferred his law business to another member of the bar.

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Ten years had run their eventful rounds—Time, the consoler, had started, and assuaged the tears of many a regret—the young were old, the old were in the grave; and although the moss had grown a darker green, and the trees wore a thicker foliage in the little churchyard of ——, its Sabbath bell still rang out its hallowed strain upon the sweet cool winds of the Summer Sabbath morn. The old minister had been gathered to his "rude forefathers" burial place—or rather, slumbered beneath that chancel, above which he had so often wept over the errors of his fellow-man. The village had increased its population, and its boundaries; and the distant railroad car might be heard thundering amid the hills, whose solitude ten years before had only been invaded by the hunter's rifle, or the woodman's axe. Time, which alters by its scythe the form and fashion of nature, spares not man—and it is not surprising that he whose *heart* had withered beneath the blight of sorrow, should bear upon his *brow* the snows of that icy storm, whose chill has frozen the warm current of his hopes forever.

A stranger had entered the village one Saturday afternoon, and gone directly to the parsonage—now occupied by a young minister, who had been but a few weeks installed as pastor in place of the deceased friend and counsellor, the venerable man who was now sleeping so calmly near the spot of his former labors. The young minister had entered upon his duties under many disadvantages, inasmuch as his predecessor had been such a favorite, that it was difficult to please, where comparisons were going on in the minds of his auditors between the departed and his successor. However, his amiable deportment, his unassuming manners, his affectionate earnestness, had won upon the majority of his congregation; many of whom were heard to declare that, though they would rather hear their old preacher than any other, yet, as it had pleased Heaven to take him from his labors, they knew none who could fill his place so worthily as the Rev. Mr. Villars.

I said a stranger arrived in the village; now we all know what a sensation an arrival makes in a small community. The young and the old, the dog and his master, the grandam and the urchin, are all on tiptoe to know *who* the traveller is, and *what* is his business.

Perhaps Mr. Villars was aware of this peculiarity of our race; however that may be, about two hours afterwards, a notice appeared on the courthouse door, and a similar one on the little market-house, that "the Rev. Mr. Norman, recently arrived from India, would preach on the morrow at the church."

Curiosity to see the man who had visited that empire, and held communion with the inhabitants of a country abounding with the valuable metals and precious stones, drew together great numbers; though for the honor of human nature it is hoped there were many prompted that morning to go to church from worthier motives.

The service was read by Mr. Villars, and although the stranger sat in the rear of the pulpit, yet, owing to the manner of its construction, nothing but the top of his head—which was as white as snow—could be seen.

The voice of the stranger could be heard occasionally in the responses, and to many its tones seemed not unfamiliar.

At length, the service through, the stranger rose to address the congregation. What was my astonishment to behold in the clergyman, the long absent, nearly forgotten Henry Norman! But, oh! how altered! His head was prematurely white, and his face, though calm, told, in the beautiful words of Chapin, that

'Death was at work in his manhood's hour.'

Yet was the minister composed. His discourse was chaste and beautiful, and occasionally impassioned.

I know not why *I* should have entertained such a thought, but I did, that the churchyard of —— was to be the resting place of Henry Norman. *I* had, when wandering from the spot of my birth, and the haunts of my boyhood's hours, prayed that *I* might *die among the friends of my youth*, and be buried amid the scenes of my happier hours. I have wept often over those touching lines of Goldsmith,

'In all my wanderings round this world of care;
In all my griefs—and God has given my share—
I still had hopes, my latest hour to crown,
Amid these humble bowers to lay me down.
I still had hopes, my long vexations past,
Here to return—and *die at home* at last.'

And I thought at that moment, poor Norman, *you too* have felt that same feeling; and you have returned to reap the fruition of your hopes!

I saw he avoided, when the congregation were dispersing, leaving the church by the gate; so hurrying round to the door of the vestry room, I met him, and reminded him that we had been schoolboys together; and that asked or not, I intended to dine with him at the parsonage. He pressed me to do so, and, locking arms with him and Mr. Villars, I accompanied them home.

He seemed communicative; spoke of many persons he had known, and inquired after them. At length he asked, and I saw his lip quiver as he did, after Mrs. Neville—I told him she had gone to reside with a brother in another State. He said nothing more on the subject, and in an hour or so I retired.

* * * * *

'Twas midnight, and Heaven was eloquent with stars. In the soft subduing words of Mrs. Crawford, they seemed to be telling

'——Many a touching story,
Of friends long past to the kingdom of love,
Where the soul wears its mantle of glory.'

The winds whispered among the drooping flowers, and seemed humming a sad sweet roundelay amid the thick foliage of the trees. I could not sleep; I arose and looked from my window. Night seemed, in the beautiful language of our own Mellen,

'Bending from her throne of beauty down,
With still stars burning on her azure crown—
Intense, and eloquently bright.'

I dressed myself, and walked forth. It was an hour calculated to awaken the soul to the beauty of Nature, and the benificence of the Creator, and unconsciously I uttered, as I gazed up into the deep blue heavens, at the far-off glories that shed their lustre upon me, the words of Lorenzo to his Jessica in the Merchant of Venice,

"Look how the floor of heaven
Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold:
There's not the smallest orb which thou beholdest
But in his motion, like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubims,
Such harmony is in immortal souls;
But while this muddy vesture of decay
Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear it."

I found myself, ere I was aware of it, entering the gateway of the churchyard. Perhaps, under other feelings, or on any other night, I would have chosen some other promenade—but the dead I feared not—and a Sabbath stillness rested upon the tombs. I had not advanced very far before I was startled by a groan. At first I gave way to a thrill of superstitious feeling; but quickly banished the impression, I followed the direction of the sound, and before me, at some little distance, discovered a dark looking mass upon a grave! The truth flashed upon my mind in an instant—*It was the grave of Mary Neville, and Henry Norman was there!*

I rushed to the spot, and took hold of him. As I raised him up I felt a warm fluid flowing copiously over my hands! Oh God! he had broken a blood vessel in his agony, and was bleeding to death! I called for help, and in a few minutes had the satisfaction of seeing the sexton and his son with their lanterns approaching.

Norman spoke to them, and to me—he told me not to remove him as he was dying fast, and wished to die where he was.

"I have prayed," said he, "for this hour! When far, far away from my boyhood's home, I have been laid upon the bed of sickness, I wrestled with a giant-energy against disease, and when a single plank has been between the dark waters of the ocean and me, and hopeless wretches around me were buffeting the wild billows, shrieking in th ir agony, I have gathered superhuman energy, and, breasting the waves, I have fastened myself to a spar and been saved. I feared not death—it had long since lost its sting—but oh, I wished to be laid beside my Mary. You will find my will in my trunk. Oh I see, said he, as his voice grew fainter and fainter, and the beautiful past come on in panoramic beauty—the birds are singing—the green leaves and sweet flowers are rustling in the breeze, and I am again standing beside the murmuring stream where our young vows were first plighted. God bless you, let me sleep here beside my Mary—we loved, we"—his voice failed—*he was dead!*

I will not dwell—the body was interred in due time by the side of his Virgin Bride, and above their grave a stone was reared, which recording their birth and death, bore upon it that touching inscription from the word of God—

"Lovely and pleasant were they in life,
And in death, they were not divided."

On opening his will it was found that he had but little of this world's goods—a few thousand dollars, and this was divided between the Bible Society and Mrs. Neville.

In a few months after Norman's decease, Mrs Neville herself paid the debt to nature, and was placed near the grave of her loved ones.

I left the village about a year after the event, but I can never forget the past. I often think of Henry Norman and Mary Neville—and when I behold, with the eye of Memory, the church spire and the white tombs, I sigh at the recollection of the sad destinies of Henry Norman and his bride. Yet why should I sigh? Why should I pronounce theirs a sad destiny?

They dread no storm that lowers,
No perished joys bewail;
They pluck no thorn-clad flowers,
Nor drink of streams that fail;
There is no tear-drop in *their* eye'
Nor change upon *their* brow;
Their placid bosoms heave no sigh,
Though all earth's idols bow."*

*Mrs. Sigourney.

The Knave Outwitted.

A country gentleman came up to town on business, and confided a considerable sum of money to the care of a particular friend. Having settled his affairs, he went to his friend for the money confided to his keeping; the latter was so base as to affect surprise, and to deny having received any money.

Our poor friend from the country, whom we will call Mr. Frankheart, was almost in despair; but he went and told his case to a magistrate of great ability.

The magistrate asked Frankheart if he had taken any receipt, or if there had been any witness to the transaction. Frankheart answered, that as he had no suspicion of the man he believed to be his friend, he had not taken any receipt, and that the only witness was the knave's own wife.

After a little reflection the magistrate told Frankheart to go into an inner room, and then he sent for the man who had played so treacherous a part. On his arrival the magistrate thus addressed him:

"I understand that you received as a deposit a large sum of money, and that you refused to restore it to its right owner."

The man's only answer was a denial of the accusation.

"Well," replied the magistrate, "let us suppose you innocent; but, in order to convince me of it, write to your wife (who is said to have been a witness of the transaction) the letter I am about to dictate to you:

"*My beloved Wife*—I beg of you to give the bearer of this letter the sum, which, about a fortnight ago, you saw Mr. Frankheart confide to my care. I am about to restore it to him."

All resistance was vain. The letter was written, and was closely examined by the magistrate, to see that it contained the preceding words and no others.

In a very short space of time the messenger returned with the sum of money which Mr. Frankheart had confided to his faithless friend.

The latter convicted of dishonesty, threw himself on his knees before the magistrate, who reprimanded him most severely, and, to increase his shame and confusion, called in Mr. Frankheart, the friend he had treated so basely.

Of course the culprit could offer no excuse. The money was restored to its owner, who was advised by the magistrate to be more cautious in future.

FARMING WITHOUT MANURE.—The *Country Gentleman* gives this advice to a correspondent on the subject of farming without manure:

That with suitable soil, land may be kept in a high state of fertility by plowing under clover, has been proved by George Geddes, who has a field that has never received manure, that he is aware of, and yet gives heavy crops.—There may be soils, however, where the use of barn manure, in addition to the clover, would be important. Plowing in clover has the advantage of obviating cutting the hay, drying it and drawing in and again drawing out and spreading. It has the disadvantage of converting a large share of its constituent parts directly into manure, which, if fed to animals, would bring a higher price in flesh, butter and cheese and the refuse would be the manure. Joseph Harris, who thoroughly understands the subject, says that a crop of clover equal to two tons of hay, when plowed under, will furnish more ammonia than twenty tons of straw-made manure or twelve tons of common barn yard manure. But if the clover is made into hay and fed to animals, and none of the manure wasted, the animals will take only about five per cent of the nitrogen, and less of mineral constituents, leaving all the rest in the manure. The rotation adopted by Mr. Geddes was usually the following: Corn on soil the first year; barley and oats about equally divided the second year; wheat seeded with clover, the third year;—meadow, the fourth, and pasture, the fifth.

If it should be found most profitable to raise more wheat than corn, the wheat may come twice in rotation by sowing on clover sod, instead of planting corn. Clover immediately after clover has generally failed.

It is the privilege and happiness of the pure in heart that they shall see God; see Him both in the end and in the way, enjoying the vision of him both in grace and glory. This is no object for impure eyes.

It is very beautiful to see how the God who bound His world into a great harmony by its very diversity, has arranged for this same end in His Church, by giving the members their different faculties of work.

No good that the humblest of us has wrought ever died. There is one long unerring memory in the universe out of which nothing good ever fades.

Our Postal Service.

The records of the Post Office furnish gauges of our civilization. The continuous increase of its revenue—stated this year as exceeding last year's by nine per cent.—till now it has reached $20,000,000, is far in advance of the increase of population, and indicates by so much the improvement of the people and the spread of intelligence. Some evidences of this are supplied which are more convincing than the mere amount paid for postage; thus the per centage of increase over last year in postage stamps was about one-twelfth, but in newspaper wrappers it was nearly one-third. Coincident with the extension of the Post Office business in other ways is its progress in the requirement of railroad service. In 1837 this was reported as 974 miles; now it is 58,000, the greatest increase being in the present year, reported at 8,000 miles.—Some improvements in speed, especially on long routes, are claimed every year.—In our foreign correspondence the increase is greater proportionally than in domestic. We sent Europe last year 180,000 pounds of letters and received 165,000; but if literature forms the bulk of the package mail, we had the chance of learning more from European brains than they from ours, for they sent us sixty per cent. more weight than we furnished, of printed matter and samples.

We have now the official figures of the Post Office army; it is 44,600 strong, whereof 30,000 are postmasters who receive about $5,500,000 salary per annum. Special account is made of the operations of the dead letter office to which more than 4,000,000 letters found their way last year. That a considerable number will always go there is of course to be expected, especially since they are sent there in case of neglect of prepayment; but the better the management of the general office and the more thorough the effort to deliver letters directly, the smaller will be the per centage of those that have to be opened by dead letter clerks. It is not pleasant to think of how many broken promises and serious inconveniences are indicated by four million delayed letters in a single year.

The extension of the money-order system to foreign countries has already proved of great service to that large proportion of our adopted citizens that contributes from the wealth gathered in the new home to the slender store of those who were left behind.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE LOCAL EDITOR.—The following is borrowed, and it is the best we ever had a local editor lend us: "If a man buys a new buggy, or if his cow can bawl three times without winking, the local is expected to proclaim it with a grand flourish. If he starts a two penny business, his first thought is to bribe the local with a five cent cigar to write a five dollar puff. Indeed, he thinks it is a mission of the local to make his fortune for him by 'free blowing.' He will take the local to one side and point out the superior qualities of a rat terrier dog, and coolly ask him to 'give him a hoist.' He don't care anything about it, only Spriggins has a dog which he thinks is a buster, and some of 'em wanted his put in just to take the conceit out of Spriggins. Everybody wants to be 'put in,' but no one says, local, put yourself inside of this new suit of clothes, or throw yourself outside of this oyster stew, or stuff this watch into your pocket.' Oh, no, of course not; that would cost something.

The local is supposed to know everything about other people's business, and is expected o show up all the actors in every family broil in town. If the vile tongue of scandal finds a victim, people wonder why he don't run about with his note book and gather up the vituperative bits of slander for his paper. If he steps into a billiard hall he is requested to make a note of the astonishing fact that Bill Tompkins has made a run of eleven points. When the minstrel troupe arrives in town the agent immediately rushes in to the printing office, and, calling for the local, he slips three or four tickets in his hand, and whispers, "Draw us a big house. Put it in strong!" and, patting him patronizingly on the shoulder, the agent admits the inferiority of the troupe, but we are to 'let on.' It is no sin for the local to lie. To please the lecturer, the local is forced to sit two mortal hours to hear him through an insipid discourse, so that he can "write him up." And so it goes.

All are anxious to appear favorably in print, but few are willing to pay for it! The local's time is worth nothing, but to bother his head writing puffs for ambitious persons. It doesn't cost anything to live. He never eats, drinks or travels, and money is of no use to him. Put it in! Put it in!"

A quaint sort of person, the Rev. Mark Wilkes, once introduced his text in this manner: "My hearers, did you ever see a cat? Did you ever see a cat walk? Did you ever see a cat walk upon the top of a wall covered with broken glass? How carefully she lifted each foot! How slowly and cautiously she set it down again! So would the text from which I am about to speak have you act. 'See that you walk cir-cum-spect-ly.'"

There was a desire on the part of a teacher to make a scho'ar understand what conscience is. 'What makes you feel bad when you have done wrong?—'Pop's strap,' said the youth, feelingly.

The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1873.

Deferential to all; Obsequious to none.

Democratic vs. Republican Records.

Some of the Republican papers are affecting to boast that while the Democrats can only point to what they *promise to do*, the Republicans can point to what they *have done*. This may be true in reference to the last thirteen years. Beyond that the Democrats can point to a record of of many years of Democratic power, when great Railroad Subsidies, Credit Mobilier Frauds, and Freedmen's Bureau swindles were unknow; when the chief magistrates of the nation did not indulge in "San Domingo jobs," nor receive presents as keys to the Government patronage; when State Governments were not overturned at the behest of a military president: and when the influence of the National Government was not used to carry State elections in the interest of the ruling party; when the National debt was less than a hundred millions and when the nation grew and prospered with a rapidity almost astonishing. In those "old fogy" days, before the "young American party of progress" came into power, dishonesty in office was considered a felony, and members of Congress of State Legislatures did not spend their time in legislating for the benefit of themselves and party, solely, and did not make laws to pay themselves for work they had not performed. In those days such men as Ben. Butler, Simon Cameron and Judge Underwood, of Virginia, would not have been allowed to remain in office a day.

But these are things of the past, and we suppose we are bringing up "dead issues" to talk of fidelity to oaths and promises, and of honesty in office; such things are "not much accounted of" in these days. Such, however, is the record to which the Democracy can point of the days when they held the power, and they can only promise to do in the future as they did then.

It is well for Republican organs to say that they *can* point to what they have done, but dare they do it? Dare they go before the people and uphold to their view the condition of the Southern States under the government's given them by the Republicans: their treasuries plundered, the citizens outraged, and ignorance and vice of the grossest and basest nature, set up in places of authority to bear rule over, and make laws for, the wisdom and intelligence of those communities? and this, too, after a lapse of eight years since the close of the war which gave them the opportunity to practice these wrongs. Dare they draw a contrast between the condition of Virginia and Georgia under Democratic or Conservative rule, and South Carolina, Florida, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Louisiana, under Republican rule, and say to the people of those States, "choose ye this day which ye shall serve?" Dare they expose to the people of the entire country the part taken by leading Republican officials in the "Credit Mobilier" speculation, and say to them "these be thy rulers, oh! America?" Dare they show up the immense frauds in the Custom Houses and other places of public trust perpetrated by Republican officials, and say to them these are the depositaries of your trust? When the Republican party dares to be honest and point to a true record of their acts since they came into power in 1861, then it will be time enough for them to boast of what they can point to. But to do that would be to act the part of the suicide who whets the knife to put an end to his own existence. Could the American people be once freed from the party lash, and made to see things as they exist, unless all manliness and spirit has gone out of them, they would not submit to the sway of the Radical party another day. Never since the foundation of the Government has there been a party whose leaders were so utterly corrupt and wholly devoid of integrity and honor as are the leaders of the present Republican party, and until the people take all semblance of power from them they may look for no improvement in the moral condition of the Government.

CAMBRIDGE, MD.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* What has become the TRANSCRIPT? I get the Phila. *Ledger* and the Wilmington papers on the day of publication, the TRANSCRIPT does not get here for several days after; and last Saturday's issue has not come at all. Is the fault in the Transcript office, or in the mail? The delay should be corrected. Please mail me last Saturday's Transcript if it has not been done, as I like to see the locals.

The above we received on Tuesday last. It is but one of many similar complaints that frequently come to us. Like our correspondent we should like very much to know where the fault is. Not on a single occasion, since we came into possession of the TRANSCRIPT, have we failed to place the papers in the post office in *ample time* for the nine o'clock mail of Saturday morning, and yet such complaints as the above are frequently made to us, of the papers failing to reach their destination for two or three days; papers, too, that ought to be received by the subscriber on Saturday. For instance: Not long since a gentleman living at Millington, Md., told us his paper very often failed to reach him before Monday or Tuesday, and only this week a gentleman residing in Philadelphia made the same complaint. There is certainly some exceedingly careless management in the postal department somewhere between these offices. There is no necessity for this state of things, and if it continues an investigation into the conduct of some of these officials will be rendered necessary.

We republish the following letter which appeared in *Every Evening* a few days ago. It speaks for itself. The only wonder to us is, that the negroes have consented so long to be the unrewarded drudges of their Radical allies. Their demand for a share in the spoils is but just and natural. The only thing to be apprehended is that they will not keep their resolution, but when the time comes to vote, so fond are they of exercising their new privilege, and so accustomed are they to yield obedience to the behests of their leaders that they will not refrain, and their determination will amount to nothing.

The Colored Voters.

A STATEMENT FROM ONE OF THEM THAT THEY WILL NOT VOTE UNLESS GIVEN OFFICE.

Messrs. Editors:—As the city election is approaching there has been some very sharp talk amongst our people as to whether they will use their right of suffrage or not. We know "the servant should receive something for his labor," but ever since we have had that suffrage the weak-kneed Republicans have been seeking us day and night, only for our votes, just before election, and they have been using us as door-mats and serfs, only to put their friends in office. They have promised, time and again, to do what we know is in their power to do, but fail. But this time I know of over 200 who have promised to never touch politics or vote until the Republicans make good some of their former promises. We do not intend to receive any more banquet-insults.

If we had not men suitable to fill office we would not complain; if we could see, somewhere in New Castle County, colored men, or even a man, in some official position, we would have some back-bone to use our thousand votes. But this is not the case; and tell me not the Republican party has not the power. We are like other people, if we do have great patience.

Now, as this is a movement thought of some time since, and just adhered to, there may be some of us who will not agree this time; but it will not be long before their eye teeth are cut. We are in earnest about this matter; we have men in our ranks who fought and bled in the late war; of the few who returned, it was not their fault, but by the Providence of God. They are educated; they are real estate owners to some extent; they are good, reliable citizens, who, if elected to office, surely would execute its functions, with that surety which would reflect credit to themselves as citizens and their race as Americans.

What Speaker Blaine said in reply to Charles Sumner is true: "The colored people as a class are not highly educated, but are very sensitive." Every word of that remark is true. It has been said we cannot help from voting. Nay, not so; we waited for freedom and its benefits; so we will we politically. Yours for elevation,

HIRAM SMITH.

SCRIBNER'S FOR SEPTEMBER.

SCRIBNER'S for September has a fair proportion of light and summery, and solid and substantial fare. Bret Harte's new story, "An Episode of Fiddletown," is continued, with his usual strength; there is a story about "Baum, the Cornet-player;" an illustrated "Cruise among the Azores;" a profusely pictured and very suggestive article on the New York "Central Park;" a delightful illustrated paper on "The Birds of the Poets," by John Burroughs; a curious "Study" of Japanese Fans, by Noah Brooks; Whitelaw Reid's Commencement Address on "The Scholar in Politics;" the second of Blanvelt's important papers on Modern Skepticism;" a reply to the recent article on "The Liberty of Protestanism;" a portrait and biography of Edward Eggleston, author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster;" and the usual quantity of poetry.

Dr. Holland, the editor, gives us another installment of "Arthur Bonnicastle," and the following "Topics of the Time:" The Outlook, The New York Board of Education, Ownership in Women, and the Liberty of Protestanism. The Old Cabinet talks about the People who get under other People's Umbrellas, etc. "Home and Society," "Culture and Progress," "Nature and and interesting.

Scribner's Monthly has increased ten thousand in circulation during the past year.

The first number of Scribner's Child's Magazine, and Etchings are as usual diversified nine, of which the name has not yet been announced, will appear in the fall.

THE DISAGREEING DOCTORS.—A new hospital has just been established at Harrisburg, and a trouble has already occurred between the different schools of doctors. The homeopathic physicians of the city tendered the service of several of their number in case any of the hospital inmates preferred homeopathic treatment. A case of such medicine was allowed to be taken into the institution by the Board of Trustees, but the original medical faculty objected to this course, and resigned. The trustees promptly accepted the resignation of all but two of the physicians, and it is believed they will retire, whether they receive permission to withdraw or not.

The death is announced of two more victims of the Chicago and Alton Railroad disaster.

Local and State Affairs.

Another Storm.

GREAT LOSS OF PROPERTY.

MILL DAMS BROKEN.

BRIDGES WASHED AWAY.

R. R. COMMUNICATION CUT OFF.

The storm which occurred on Wednesday afternoon and evening was far greater in violence and much more destructive in its effect than that which occurred on Tuesday night week, but does not seem to have extended over so great a limit as the latter.

Rain began falling about 3 o'clock, increasing in violence until it poured in almost an incessant torrent from the clouds. The ground being already completely saturated with water its capacity for absorption was destroyed, and soon the water poured in miniature rivers down the gutters and over the sidewalks and into the streets. This soon caused every low place in the town to be overflowed: cellars were filled, yards, gardens and lawns were covered with water; debris of all kinds floated in great masses through the streets and the entire lower portions of the town assumed the appearance of a vast stream.

THE FLOOD AT THE NATIONAL.

At the Nat'l Hotel the scene was almost beyond description. The wide space between the Hotel and the railroad was completely covered, the railroad track was buried from sight, and when the train came up it plowed its way through water over a foot in depth. The water flowed up on the pavement beneath the Hotel porch to the depth of six or eight inches, pouring into the cellar windows and filling the cellar to the ceiling in less than ten minutes. It also found its way into the cellar through a hole between the foundation wall and the pavement, and poured into it in such a volume that the pavement caved in. At the rear of the hotel the wall of the area which leads to the kitchen gave way before the force of the rushing waters, and fell in with a crash that startled the inmates of the hotel, especially the ladies who imagined that the foundation was being undermined. The waters poured into the kitchen and flooded everything therein, extinguishing the fire and ruining the provisions prepared for the table, consequently no breakfast could be gotten for the guests next morning, and they were scattered around like lost sheep of a certain historical house that we read of in the good book, breakfasting with friends wherever they were fortunate enough to be invited. Mr. Morton did his duty to the last; he urgently invited all his guests to accompany him to R. E. Smith's restaurant and satiate the cravings of the inner man with the good things there provided, but they preferred the scattered plan, as, doubtless, being more romantic, and being something to which they could look back in times to come, when, in later days, they shall relate to their posterity the particulars of "the great flood" of 1873. On Mr. Morton the damage fell very severely. His cellar being flooded, his barrels of liquor and groceries for the table were floated and broken by being dashed violently against each other, and the water ruined their contents. Mr M. estimates his loss at over six or seven hundred dollars.

THE STREETS FLOODED.

The street in front of the Town Hall was also overflowed, and the water poured in through every opening by means of which it could find an exit, depositing, sticks, boards, gutter bridges, rails and much other rubbish upon the sidewalks and against the fences.

In the country the damage was much greater than in the town. From every direction we hear the same reports of bridges washed away, culverts broken, embankments destroyed, and mill dams blown out. Eleven culverts were broken on the railroad between Kirkwood and Townsend, a distance of ten or twelve miles, and, in consequence, no trains could pass over the road either way.

A peach train which had come up the road was obliged to remain at the Middletown depot involving the loss, by rotting, of its perishable freight.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A TRAIN.

The culverts near St. Anne's crossing were washed out, and the road broken in three places. The engineer of the peach train which came up but a very few minutes before the culverts broke, thinks his train had a very narrow escape. He saw the water dashing with furious violence against the bank, and the earth beginning to crumble beneath its attacks. He at once endeavored to reverse his engine, but finding it impossible to do so in time to prevent running upon the crumbling bank, he dashed forward again, and succeeded in carrying his train over safely, and in less than three minutes afterward, the culverts were all blown out and the road in ruins.

ST. ANNE'S CAUSEWAY.

The accumulated waters then rushed forward with fearful violence, and striking the culvert and causeway on the road leading from Middletown to St. Anne's church carried everything before them, leaving an immense gap from sixty to one hundred feet in width, entailing a loss upon the county of upwards of $3000 or more.

MILL DAMS BROKEN.

Rushing onward, the immense body of water poured into Drummond's mill pond striking the dam with such force as to tear it to atoms, creating an immense breach and carrying terrible destruction in its pathway. A gentleman who was present at the time of the breaking of the dam and witnessed the disaster describes the scene as fearful. A large willow tree which stood on the further side from this, was torn out by the raging torrent and carried far down the stream, the bank then gave way with a fearful crash and the maddened waters rushed in a resistless torrent through the breach, sweeping everything before them.

The damage done to Mr. Drummonds dam and pond cannot be repaired for much less than $2000 or $2500.

The damage done to Mr. T. C. Murphey's Bohemia mills was terrible. The dam and causeway were utterly destroyed, the mill race torn out and one side of the foundation wall of the mill was broken down, and great fears were entertained lest the entire structure would fall. The injury to the property exceeded that done by the storm of last week by many hundreds of dollars. Then, though the dam was broken in several places, the pond was not entirely destroyed, and a sufficient quantity of water could be retained to run the mill, and the dam could have been easily repaired. Now, the entire dam is carried away, and Mr. Murphey estimates his loss at $3,000.

Barton's Brick Mill, two and a half miles from Middletown, was also made to feel the violence of the storm. An immense breach was made in the dam and the pond drained. An old stone milk house which had stood near this dam for some fifty or sixty years washed away. Mr. B's loss, like his neighbors' must be reckoned by thousands.

Middletown is now entirely mill-less, not a single mill is left to grind corn for our hapless people. Besides the three that we have mentioned, destroyed by Wednesday's storm, Mr. Freeman's mill on Back Creek, and those of Messrs. Kennedy and Drake, on Sassafras river, are gone, Harman's & Smith's were destroyed on Tuesday week, and Silcox's last winter, and has not been repaired.

DAMAGE AT SASSAFRAS.

At Sassafras, Md., the storm seems to have raged with frightful violence. The splendid and costly dam and causeway across the river at that place were washed out and completely destroyed, the mill dams broken and much injury done to valuable property.

MIDDLETOWN ISOLATED.

For miles around every bridge, causeway and culvert on every road leading to Middletown was washed away or broken down, and Middletown was for the *nonce* an isolated "island town."

COULDN'T GET HOME.

A gentleman from Warwick started to go home from Middletown just after the rain ceased, but when he reached the bridge near Mr. A. P. Crockett's gate he found that it was washed away, and that crossing was out of the question. He then retraced his steps and endeavored to go by the Levels road, but the bridge below Mr. Julian Cochran's was gone, and he was obliged to return to town and remain with as much contentment as he could muster.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.

Mr. Alexander Moody, who lives on one of Mr. Wm. Polk's farms near Odessa, met with a narrow escape. He was crossing the causeway which leads to the bridge over Drawyer's Creek, on the road from Odessa to Armstrong's Corner, driving a fine pair of mules to a peach wagon belonging to Mr. Polk. The causeway was flooded to the depth of three or four feet, but Mr. Moody, thinking he could ford the water, drove into it. He made very good progress for a while, but a sudden rush of waters struck his team and it was carried down the stream. The mules were drowned, and Mr. Moody only saved himself by clinging to the wagon body which was carried down the creek until its progress was stopped by some obstruction against which it lodged. Mr. Moody was compelled to remain in his perilous position until five o'clock next morning, when he succeeded in reaching the shore.

BREAKING OF THE CANAL.

The bank of the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal, just above St. Georges gave way and the waters rushed out with tremendous velocity, carrying away the bridge, which was erected a few years ago over the break that occurred at that time, and the road and emptying themselves into the marsh below. A large number of vessels were lying in the canal at that point and twenty six of them were carried out by the rushing waters and deposited in the meadow of Mr. A. O. Newton.

STABLE CARRIED AWAY.

A floating vessel struck the stable of Mr. I. B. Wallace, which projects over the meadow, and knocked it from its foundations and hurled it into the water. Two horses belonging to Dr. I. S Vallandingham were in the stable at the time and both were lost. This is a pretty severe loss to Dr. V.

NEAR KIRKWOOD.

At the canal near Kirkwood the break was frightful. The pond near C. A. Lum's, which served as a feeder to the canal, was overflowed, and the banks burst; the water poured out with terrrible velocity, sweeping everything before it. The canal was literally filled with sand, and completely obliterated, so that it was difficult to tell where it had been. A large area of solid earth, comprising several acres, was swept away, carrying with it the abutments of the railroad bridge on the north side, together with several hundred fee of the road itself. The bridge tender's shanty was carried down the canal as far as St. Georges. A dog, belonging to Mr. Sparks, the bridge tender, was in the shanty at the time of the disaster, and was carried down by the raging flood, but strange to tell made her escape and found her way back to her master on Friday morning.

Travel over the railroad at this place is suspended for several days, but a large force of workmen are busily engaged in repairing the damages, and Mr. Hinckley expects to have the trains running by Monday next. It will be several months before the canal will be ready for operation.

All attempts to describe or picture the effects of the disaster at this place must fail, as it utterly beggars description.

CHESAPEAKE CITY.

Much damage is reported at Chesapeake City. The canal is said to be broken, bridges carried away, houses demolished, &c., but as all communication is cut off from us, we cannot learn the particulars of the amount of damage.

INCIDENTS.

The immense volume of rain that fell and the sudden rising of the water was the occasion of considerable fright, and the attempts in many instances of persons to secure their property, or to reach their homes were quite amusing. At a tenant house on Mr. E R. Cochran's Reading farm, the waters rose so rapidly that the inmates were compelled to take refuge in the second story, the waters having come high up above the first floor. A gentleman who lives near this place was much amused at the spectacle of three or four nude darkies wading about neck deep in the water catching chickens which had become entangled in the bushes.

At another place a gentleman saw, as he avers, several cows swimming in water eight or ten feet deep. "where cows never swam before," and another gentleman, whose vision was probably slightly dazzled, swears he saw long rails, or bars, of railroad iron, with cross-ties attached suspended from trees below the culvert at St. Anne's crossing, after the flood had subsided. He further declares that the bars were seen floating down the current "twisting and squirming like blacksnakes." We are not at all surprised at his seeing snakes, and, no doubt, this accounts for the iron on the trees, which story, though corroborated by an intelligent witness, we think is rather ironical.

SUMMARY.

A summary of the losses at various points, and damage sustained shows a terrible waste of property. The damage done to the canal it is estimated cannot be repaired for less than a half million of dollars, and it will probaly be many months before it will be again fit for use. If the reports that come to us from them are correct the storm was far more disastrous than was at first supposed. The canal, it is said, is literally filled up, so that people can walk across on dry land. Great damage with loss of life is also reported from Chesapeake City and Delaware City.

The estimates of the probable cost of repairs are as follows: Delaware & Chesapeake Canal, $500,000. Loss upon vessels and barges, stranded on the meadows, $100,000. T. C. Murphey, mill dam, pond and mill, $3,000; Delaware railroad, bridges, culverts and embankments, $50,000; John Drummond, $2,500; Barton's mill, $1,500; Smith's mill, $1,500; Harman's mill, $1,500. At Sassafras, Md., Kennedy's and Drake's mills, and causeway and dam, $3,500; at Freeman's, Back Creek, mill, $1,000; at Silcox's Noxontown, mills, damage to county bridge, $200, and former damage to mill property, $1,000; causeway and culvert at St. Anne's on county road, $1,500; county bridge at Harman's mill, $2,000; three bridges at Sandy Branch, Md., $800. Besides these there are numerous smaller losses, such as the causeway and culvert on the road from Middletown to Drummond's; the bridge below A. P. Crocket's, on the road to Warwick; the bridge at Frogtown and the Willow bridge. The bridge on the Levels road near Julian Cochran's the bridge near Mr. B. Gibbs' gate, and a multitude of other losses which will aggregate $2,000 or $3,000; Mr. Morton's loss at the National Hotel, $600, making the fearful amount, as far as heard from, of $673,600. These, however, are merely estimates and cannot be relied on as anything like accurate.

Accephata.

E B. Rice received on Wednesday a splendid supply of Jersey melons, the finest that ever came to this market.

The name of the lady drowned near Crumpton last week, was Mrs. Cannon. She was the *mother* of Wm. Reese, Esq., of Chesapeake City.

The sale of the lands of the late Elihu Jefferson, which was to have taken place on the 30th of July and withdrawn, will be made on the 27th of this month.

Peaches for the Provinces.

The Milford *News* says that Dr. Royal S. Burdick has opened a commission house in Montreal for the sale of Delaware peaches. The fruit is wrapped in paper, each peach separately, and then packed in ordinary crates. Nothing but the best selected fruit is sent and it goes all the way through by express in twenty-four hours, at a cost of about one dollar and seventy-five cents per crate. The Doctor has secured about as many shippers as he desires at present, but if the market proves favorable, he will allow others to come in until the demand is supplied.

Crash at Tuckers' Shops.

On Friday afternoon of last week, thirteen of the large timbers used in the construction of the roof of Morris, Tasker, & Co's. new mills, at New Castle, fell with a terrible crash. Fortunately, for them, the workmen were all out of the building at the time, but one, John C. Cloud, who was struck by some of the falling timber and severely, though not fatally, injured. The accident was caused by the slacking of some ropes, by the damp weather, which held the rafters together.

P. W. & B. Change.

A new time table went into effect on the P., W. & B. R R., Monday. The Baltimore and Washington train which has heretofore left Philadelphia at 4 P. M., and Wilmington at 5:17, is withdrawn, and the Washington train which has been leaving Philadelphia at 6:20 P. M., now leaves at 6, making the same stops as were made by the 4 o'clock train. The 3:30 P. M., Wilmington accommodation train now leaves at 4 o'clock. The Pennsylvania Central express trains are also withdrawn for the present, but they may resume on Monday next.

Railroads.

It is said that the Pennsylvania Central R. R. has had its representatives spying out the land along the Frankford and Georgetown route and it is thought that this company may take the contract for building the road. They are also understood to have engaged to build the road as chartered through the two counties of Virginia to Cherrystone, and thus extend the seaboard line to Notfolk.—*Milford News.*

Fatal Railroad Accident.

William, a son of Henry Foster, of New Castle, was killed by falling off the gravel train, last Friday, at that place. He was standing on one of the cars, when the train commenced backing and he lost his balance and fell between the cars and was so badly injured that he died in a short time afterward. He was a brother of the young Foster who was so severely injured in Wilmington a few weeks ago.

A Gray Eagle Shot.

R. R. Cochran, Esq., shot, on Tuesday last, near Blackbird creek, a large gray eagle which measured 7 ft., 4 in., from tip to tip of the wings. The eagle was soaring at a great height, so much so that Mr. C's companion thought shot would not reach it, but Mr. Cochran fired and brought the royal bird down.

Republican City Nominations.

At the nomination election of the Republican party in Wilmington, last Saturday, Joshua Maris was nominated for President of the City Council, and Francis Vincent for City Treasurer.

Maryland Affairs.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.—Mr. Simpson attempted to cross the Big Elk creek, at the bridge on the Newark road, one mile north of Elkton, and suddenly found himself, horse and wagon afloat in the stream, which was running round the east end of the bridge. Mr. Simpson caught a post and held on till discovered and rescued by Samuel B. Dennis, who being caught in the same place in crossing, about nine or ten o'clock at night, found his horse and wagon floating in the quiet stream. He heard cries for help, and, disregarding his own immediate danger, managed to get to the place whence the cries proceeded, and there found Simpson clinging to a post. Simpson's horse and wagon had floated down the creek and Dennis' wagon followed; he succeeded in saving his horse and Simpson, and the next morning went in search of the lost wagons. Dennis' wagon was found below lodged on the bank of the creek with a broken wheel, and Simpson's horse and wagon were also found lower down. Strange to say, the horse was alive, and, with some assistance, was able to rise to its feet. The wagon was scattered in sundry bits along the stream.—*Whig.*

MONEY AND CHECKS STOLEN.—On the 15th inst., R. C. Hopkins, cashier of the Cecil County National Bank, at Port Deposit, consigned $1000 in mutilated currency to the Secretary of the Treasury for redemption, and at the same time he started for Baltimore a number of checks and drafts on New York and Baltimore parties. Both lots were stolen from the train between Perryville and Port Deposit, and nothing since has been seen or heard from them. A reward of $200 is offered for their return.

THE MARYLAND SEASIDE HOTEL.—Messrs Lemuel and Wm. Showell, R. J. Henry and Dr. H. R. Pitts, of Berlin, went to Baltimore recently for the purpose of meeting other gentlemen and holding a consultation on Wednesday last, upon the subject of building the projected hotel on Synepuxant beach. It is understood that Mr. Thomas Johnson, of Philadelphia, has promised to give $10,000 towards extending the railroad to the beach, provided the hotel is built. So mote it be.—*Snow Hill Messenger.*

BARN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—The barn of Harker Harding, about six miles northwest of Elkton, was struck by lightning, on Tuesday evening of last week, and burned with all its contents, consisting of hay, grain and farming implements. His wheat was threshed and in bags on the barn floor, and a part of the grain only was saved. A horse in the stable was severely stunned, and with difficulty rescued from the burning building.

LAND SALES.—R. Hynson and C. H. Baker, Esqs., trustees, sold on Monday last, the farm of the late L. M. Strong, containing 320 acres. Purchased by Joseph Basin, Esq., of Easton, Talbot county, for $11,280.

We understand that Mr J. Harper Gale has sold sixty acres of land on the bay shore adjoining the railroad terminus, to an agent of Jay Gould, for the site of a large hotel and all accompaniments for a summer resort.—*Kent News.*

LARGE YIELD OF WHEAT.—Mr. George W. Barnes, of Carpenter's Point, raised the present season, 940 bushels of choice red wheat from a field of 27 acres, making 34 22-27 bushels per acre. This is the kind of farming that pays. That portion of Cecil county bordering the Elk and North East rivers, is proving, under proper cultivation, to be admirably adapted to wheat.—*Cecil Whig.*

THE WHORTLEBERRY CROP.—It is estimated by those engaged in the fruit business in Quantico district that there has been over 50,000 quarts of whortleberries alone shipped from there this season. This quantity, at 15 cents per quart, (lowest city prices) would return to that section in money about seven thousand five hundred dollars.—*Eastern Shoreman.*

A heavy wind, accompanied by hail, passed over portions of Princess Anne and Hungary Neck districts, doing much damage to the corn fields and peach orchards in its course, on Saturday evening last. The wind blew a barn down belonging to Capt. Andrew Bradshaw, on the Manokin, and demolished the orchard of Miss Fannie White.

The peach crop is ripening up very finely in Dorchester county, and, notwithstanding the market is a little dull at present, better prices are expected next week. The fruit crop will bring to the Eastern Shore a large amount of money. The growers in both Dorchester and Kent counties have learned to ship their fruit in first class order, and find that it sells much more readily.

The mud machine has nearly finished the work of deepening and widening Cambridge harbor, and the first schooner that ever sailed in Cambridge creek, with a head wind, was the Starlight, on Thursday last, and she beat in without any trouble. The mouth of the creek is now wide enough for schooners to go about without running aground.

Captain John T. Connelly, of Sharptown, was drowned in Chesapeake Bay on Thursday week.—He had charge of the schooner "Ben Shepherd," of Havre de Grace, and, at the time he was drowned, was going up the Bay, opposite Sassafras river.

The corn crop in Wicomico county, though badly injured by the drought, is beginning to look more promising since the late heavy rains, and farmers are becoming more hopeful.

Watermelons are plentiful in Salisbury, and are selling at from two to twenty cents each, according to size.

Miss Katie Gaul, a Baltimore girl, only 17, who has been the pupil of Liszt Stuttgart for two years, recently made a very triumphant debut in a concert, given before many representatives of royalty and musical people, in which Liszt and she were the only soloists. After her first piece, Liszt took her by both hands and said: "Bravissimo, America: you play charmant," and added that she deserved to be crowned with laurels. She gives high promise of future distinction.

For the Middletown Transcript.

Blackbird Encampment.

The Society—The Preachers—The Sanctified—Incidents—A View of Divers Acts and Things.

Thirty miles below the city of Wilmington, in the State of Delaware, and two miles below the "finished" *hamlet* of *Blackbird*, a band of Methodists pitched their tents or built their *shanties* on the first of August, to hold their annual encampment.

The ground selected evinced judgment; of that rolling nature which permits no water to lie that may descend from the thunder storms generally prevalent at this season. The place presented a picture of cosy enjoyment and content.

We know not what to call the places that served for rest and protection from heat and rain; they were built of pine boards, well lapped, and made comfortable by all the furniture necessary for the time being. In number, they counted eighty-five, let by the contractors for the sum of ten dollars the season. The first, formed a circle, the others erected on avenues, the whole forming a village of no mean pretensions. Several boarding houses catered to the wants of the people in style and quality equal to our best kept hotels. Two pumps furnished excellent water, and, on the whole, the *get up* far surpassed that famous spot designed as the *Credit Mobilier* of the Church, Rehoboth.

It is true, that here the thunder of the surf is not heard, as the ocean laves a barren beach, and true, furthermore, that the mind is not diverted by the novelty of that great wonder, the sea, anticipating the bathing hour, causing religious interest to succumb to worldly pleasure, and hasten the crowd from the sanctuary to sport in the foam of the billows, but the superiority consists in the knowledge that one's connections are not severed from daily life, and an absence from those notable vampires, whose thirst for blood robs rest of its deliciousness, and tortures the body to an indescribable agony; the gallinipper. Those who cavil at such gatherings, by a visit and observation, would be easily undeceived, for

THE SOCIETY,

though composed, as it necessarily must be on such occasions, of different people and grades, is harmonious. All classes for the time, at least, fraternize. The social bans are obliterated, caste forgotten, and people of divers grades, meet on a common level of good feeling and fellowship. Those who are familiar with the elegancies of cultivated and aristocratic life, here find their equals if not their peers, and are irresistably charmed by the home feeling prevalent in a spot and place devoted to *religious recreation*. The array of talent devoted to a service which should be the first, as it ever must be the best, was of a high order, and the

PREACHERS,

who gave their presence and services to the multitude, are so well and favorably known, that the mention of their names verifies the assertion of their piety and excellence. The venerable Bishop Scott, whose name is a synonym of practical goodness, identified with Methodism for near half a century, Colwell, like the apostle Paul, learned in the law, subtle and powerful in argument, Lightbourn, a Bonaerges in the pulpit, Urie, with his earnest voice and grace of action, together with Rev. Mr. Phœbus, of Smyrna, and others. The gentlemanly and effective pastor in charge, Rev. Mr. Prettyman, whose manly and effective manner presented such a contrast to the one who held that responsible post a few years ago, Gregg, a Geffries, aggressive and rampant, was the subject of much commendation. Like the Jesuitical order of the Roman Church, which is an enigma to the common believer in oral tradition and ceremonial laws, a new order hath sprung up or gained ground, recently, in the Methodist Church, that puzzles the brain of her common parishioners, called the

SANCTIFIED,

who can be seen standing like trees of a larger growth in the forest of her people, representing that rarified type, who, by consecration and non participation with the mass as common, shows "a more holier than thou" bearing. They do not proselyte, their spiritual elevation etherializes the spirit in such manner that, where the common bee gathers honey and revels in the luscious sweets of a refreshing garden, they stand as drones, doubtless drunken with a vitiated aroma of spiritual sweets. The expectation is not realized when the query is made about this "second blessing:" where the common believer was fluent in regard to his spiritual experience, they are singularly reticent, forgetting that the seeker who applies to their higher intelligence, is looking, perhaps, for the acquirement of knowledge for his future advancement. Strange infatuation, which leads mortals to conspire to darken the light of their fellows, and beget doubt in regard to those who kneel beside them in worship; "God came to call sinners, not the righteous."

INCIDENTS.

Here, as elsewhere, collected those who go to make up the world and show the contrast between sin and purity. In the suburbs, rum got up his carnival in his own fashion. His agents were vending poison almost within sound of the voice of the minister, until discovered and arrested. The devil sent his agents abroad in the darkness as sneak thieves, petty scoundrels, who stole harness, coats, remains of dinners from the carriages of visitors; and one audacious rascal walked off with a coverlid from the very tent of a minister. The general

VIEW OF ACTS AND THINGS

was favorable, the camp a creditable affair, the society of the most respectable kind, a scene of real enjoyment and profit. We were struck by a singular absence of levity and thoughtlessness within the circle on the Sabbath day, for owing to the crowd that congregates invariably at such times, the confusion necessarily keeps pace with the numbers, but the masterly address and manner of the speakers who held forth on that occasion, riveted the attention of the mass, and was a source of eminent gratification to those who were sojourning.

A couple from Philadelphia, we understood, were so loving in their nature that they were politely requested to move their abode; and inferring that their absence would conduce to further enjoyment of those more prudish in feeling, wisely took their leave, although rumor held that they were man and wife.

Puritanism must revive measurably on such occasions, and one remembers campmeeting, as well as Sabbath day to salute one's wife.

There were over sixty professed conversions, and no doubt a vast amount of good done. There were many who professed to have their spiritual life renewed and claimed a nearer kindred with that mysterious power which banishes fear, and is fresh with the potent magic of a new existence.

SYNOM.

The Farmers and the Republican Party.

The Republicans begin to show their teeth at the farmer movement in the West, and to denounce it as in the Democratic interest, thus unwittingly announcing that the movement is Democratic in its character to the degree that it is in direct and deadly opposition to the principles and practices of the Republican party. The Utica *Herald*, which has been insisting that the Democratic party is dead, declares that the Farmers' Convention recently held in Iowa "was composed of delegates mainly Democrats." It comes to this conclusion from the platform adopted, for it says: "No one else could have penned the thrusts" at the measures of the Republican party. No question but that there is a remarkable concurrence of principle and sentiment between the Democratic party and the farmers of the West. The latter are crying out against the oppressions and unsurpations of Republican rule for the past twelve years, and now witness and undergo the evils which the Democracy believed and said would follow from that rule. That the farmers' movement is antagonistic to the Republican party on almost every public question is plainly evident to all who have observed their action. It is not Republican, but made to put down modern bogus Grant and Butler Republicanism. It opposes all monopolies; so does the Democratic party. It opposes the use of the Government and its legislation for the benefit of a few at the expense of the whole people; so does the Democratic party. It favors a repeal of our protective tariff, with its system of high duties on many things, and would levy taxation for taxes only by low duties on few things; so does the Democratic party. It opposes the exercise of doubtful powers by public officials, whether executive, legislative, or judical, and whether of the general or State governments, and it favors a strict construction of the Constitution. In this they are in accord with the Democracy and in direct opposition to the teachings and practices of the Republican party and its National Administration. The movement is not only timely, but an important one to the future welfare and prosperity of the country. It awakens the yeomanry of the nation to an interest in public affairs, and farmers are a class of men whose mere class interests concur with those which promote the peace, prosperity, and growth of the whole country and of all classes. What is more, the farmers' movement is removing the mask from the face of the Republican leaders, compelling them to throw off their disguise and to appear in their true light. We hail the movement, therefore, as not only timely, but fraught with great good to the nation.—*N. Y. World.*

Frightful Accident.

TWO TRAINS COLLIDE—ELEVEN PERSONS KILLED INSTANTLY—MANY OTHERS INJURED.

A collision occurred between a coal train and a passenger train on the Chicago and Alton Railroad, about 20 miles from Chicago, on Saturday night last, by which 11 persons were killed and 35 injured, many fatally. The injured passengers were terribly scalded by escaping steam from the locomotive. Both trains were running at full speed, and the disaster is attributed to the criminal recklessness of the conductor and engineer of the coal train, who should have waited at the next station until the passenger train had passed. Another collision, the result of carelessness, is reported to have occurred on the same road on Friday night, by which two cars of an excursion train were wrecked, two men killed and three others seriously injured.

FARMERS CO-OPERATION.—A dispatch from Chicago says that the farmers of Champaign county, Ill., have put their theories and co-operative plans into practice. Having obtained a license from the State to act in a corporate capacity, they have clubbed together and have just sent nineteen car-loads of corn to market on their own account, and by this operation they expect to save $500. They intend to forward their whole crop in this way. A large convention was held Saturday by the farmers of Champaign county, and an independent county ticket nominated.

FOR CONGRESS.—The German Democrats of the Sixth Congressional District of New York held a meeting on Monday night, and unanimously nominated Hon. S. S. Cox to fill the unexpired term of Congressman Brooks, deceased. After the meeting, a committee waited on Mr. Cox to offer him the nomination, which he accepted in a graceful speech.

A hail storm occurred in Cameron county, Pa., on the 12th instant, the hail stones of which consisted of jagged pieces of ice, resembling lumps of stone coal, some weighing two ounces. The storm was accompanied by lightning, by which three children were killed and others were injured.

The trial of the Bank of England forgers has begun.

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

Edward Reynolds.

TERMS—$2.00 a year, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Advertisements of 10 lines or less will be inserted twice for $1 00, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Business cards, $10 per year. One-quarter of a column, 3 months, $8; 6 months, $15; one year, $25. One-half of a column, 3 months, $18; 6 months, $30; one year, $50. One column, one year, $100. Business Locals, 10 cents a line for each insertion. Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Obituaries charged for at regular advertising rates.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT LAWYER.—Hon. Wm. M. Meredith died on Sunday, aged 77. He was a very prominent lawyer, Secretary of the Treasury under Taylor and President of the present and last constitutional conventions of Pennsylvania.

Cuban Correspondence states that inactivity in the insurgent district continues. The insurgents are in strong force near Santiago de Cuba, and some of them have entered the city, effecting a retreat without molestation.

There seems to be but very little doubt that Hon. Horace Maynard will be the Republican candidate for Governor of Tennessee. If Andy Johnson succeeds in getting the Democratic nomination the canvass will be unusually lively.

Egypt contains 113 navigable canals and 756 smaller ones for purposes of irrigation.

New Advertisements.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE,

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

THE FACULTY OF WASHINGTON COLLEGE has been reorganized by the election of Prof. WM. J. RIVERS, of the South Carolina University, as Principal; Prof. WM. H. ZIMMERMAN, Vice Principal; and Mr. JOSEPH PETERSON, Assistant Professor.

Mr. Rivers has, for seventeen years, been a Professor in the University South Carolina. Mr. Zimmerman was for several years Vice-Principal of the Western Maryland College; and Mr. Peterson, educated at the University of Virginia, is most favorably known as a teacher in this community.

The plan of instruction will embrace a full College course, including Greek, Latin, the Modern Languages, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry and the Natural Science, Moral Philosophy, Logic, Rhetoric, &c., and what, in the opinion of the Board of Visitors, is very important, a thorough English Education, if the student does not desire to study the languages. In order to accomplish this a Preparatory or Academic Department has been established, in which full and thorough instruction will be given in the various English branches, viz: Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c., and all other branches of learning required to complete an English Education.

There is an earnest and we hope a well directed effort made by the Board of Visitors to restore the College to its former condition of prosperity, and to establish an institution of learning which shall secure the confidence and support of the public.

The College will be re-opened on Wednesday, the first day of October next.

EXPENSES.—TUITION: English and Classics, or Modern Languages, $50; English Classics and Modern Languages, $60; Board, per week, $4.00

On behalf of the Board of Visitors:

JOS. A. WICKES, PRES'T,
JAS. A. PEARCE, SEC'Y,
RICHARD HYNSON,
WM. N. E. WICKES,
WILLIAM S. WALKER.

For further information apply to JAMES A. PEARCE, Secretary, Chestertown, Md.

Aug. 16, 1873–3t.

$25 DOLLARS REWARD

LOST on the road from T. C. Murphey's to Kirkwood on the 24th of July, a GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN. The name of "Lizzie" engraved on the back of the watch, and a small seal attached to the end of the chain. The finder will receive the above reward by leaving it at

T. C. MURPHEY'S,

Aug. 23—tf. Near Middletown, Del.

WANTED!

I want to purchase a half dozen good, healthy CALVES, of two or three weeks old.

T. C. MURPHEY,

Aug. 23–tf. Near Middletown, Del.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY E. T. EVANS.

Wheat, new	$1 60
Corn Yellow	54 cts.
" White	50 "
Oats	40 "
Timothy Seed	5 00
Clover "	7 00

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Eggs	20@25cts. ₱ doz.
Butter	20@25 cts. ₱ lb.
Lard	9@10 " "
Mess Pork	8@9 " "
Potatoes, new	1 25 ₱ bus.
Chickens, spring	16@18 ₱ lb.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Prime red wheat	$1.57@1.58
Corn, yellow	59
Oats (Pennsylvania)	49
Cloverseed	$7 75
Timothy	4 50

MUSIC.

MUSIC for parades, excursions, pic-nics, &c., either Brass or String, will be furnished by the DIAMOND STATE CORNET BAND of Middletown. ☞ Terms moderate.

W. H. JOHNSON,

may 31–3m. Business Manager.

MIDDLETOWN IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

PLOWS and Plow Castings, Machine Castings of all kinds on hand or made to order. Particular attention given to Repairing Machinery. Cash for old iron.

WM. L. BUCKE & SON,

Jan 4–tf Founders and Machinists.

BLACKSMITH'S COAL.

BITUMINOUS COAL of the best quality for sale, wholesale or retail, by

E. T. EVANS,

apr 12–tf Middletown, Del

S. M. Reynolds' stock of Ladies', Misses', and Children's button and lace lasting, and kid shoes is now complete, having added to our already large stock three hundred pair, direct from the factory. Ladies, call and examine them.

Middletown Directory.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.—T. E. Hurn, President; J. H. Scowdrick, Secretary; John B. Roberts, S. R. Stephens, 1 vacancy.
ASSESSOR.—Charles E. Anderson.
TREASURER.—DeW. C. Walker.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—DeW. C. Walker.
CONSTABLE AND POLICEMAN.—John W. Hayes.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A. Reynolds.

TRUSTEES OF THE ACADEMY.

John P. Cochran, Pres.; Henry Davis, Treas.; Sam'l Penington, Sec.; B. Gibbs, James Kanely, R. T. Cochran, 1 vacancy.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS

DISTRICT No. 60.—Albert Pennington, Wm. H. Cann, Wm. Green, clerk.
DISTRICT No. 94.—E. T. Evans, Chas. E. Anderson, W. J. H. Lingo, Clerk.

OFFICERS OF CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK.

DIRECTORS.—Dr. J. V. Crawford, B. Gibbs, C. B. Ellison, B. T. Biggs, John A. Reynolds, Jas. Culbertson, Henry Clayton, E. C. Fenimore, J. B. Cazier.
PRESIDENT.—J. V. Crawford.
CASHIER.—J. R. Hall.
TELLERS.—J. B. Clarkson, John S. Crouch.

DIRECTORS OF TOWN HALL CO.

J. M. Cox, Pres; Sam'l Penington, Sec.; J. R. Hall, Treas; R. A. Cochran, Thos. Massey, Dr. Wm. H. Barr, and R. T. Lockwood.

CHURCHES.

ST. ANNE'S PROT. EPISCOPAL, Rev. John Collins McCabe, D. D., Rector. Divine service on Sundays at 10.30 A. M. and 7.45 P. M. Sunday School at 9 A. M. Lecture on Fridays at 4 P. M.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN, Rev. John Patton, D. D. Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10 30 A. M. and 7 30 P. M. Sunday School at 9 A. M. Lecture on Wednesdays at 7.30 P. M. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's Corner every Sunday at 2.30 P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Rev. Vaughn Smith, Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10.30 A. M. and 7.45 P. M. Sunday School at 9.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. Prayer meeting on Thursdays at 7.45 P. M.

COLORED METHODIST, Rev. J. W. Brown, Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 10.30 A. M.; 3, and 8, P. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 1 P. M.

MASONIC.

ADONIRAM CHAPTER, No. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, P. M.

UNION LODGE, No. 5, A. F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month, at 8 o'clock, P. M., Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DAMON LODGE, No. 12. Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge Room in the Town Hall.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE No. 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 2 Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION. Meets on the first Thursday of every month at 8 o'clock, P. M.

MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, P. M.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, P. M.

POST OFFICE

OFFICE HOURS.—Opens at 6 30 A. M. and closes at 9 P. M. every day, except Sunday.
Mails for the North close at 8 45 A. M. and 2 15 P. M.
Mail for the South closes at 11 A. M.
Mails for Odessa close at 11 20 A. M. and 7 30 P. M.
Mails for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton close at 11 20 A. M.

RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 9 09 A. M. and 2 38 P. M.; going south, at 11 25 A. M. and 7 51 P. M. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at about 6 30 and 7 40 P. M.; going South, at about 2 30 and 7 00 A. M.

STAGE LINES.

Stage for Odessa with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after the arrival of the 11 25 A. M. and 7 51 P. M. mail trains.

Stages for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton leave shortly after the arrival of the 11 25 A. M train.

Business Locals.

No. 2 Mackerel, $11 00 per barrel.

S. M. REYNOLDS.

FLY-NETS

at reduced prices. Selling out at cost.

aug29. C. E. ANDERSON

Porcelain-lined Kettles, Fruit Jars and Cans Jelly Tumblers with and without covers, at

S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Black Teas, 50c, 60c, 75c, and $1 per pound.

S. M. REYNOLDS.

The Japan s folding Fan, 10 and 15 cents, at

S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Good food and plenty of it produces the same effect upon a person who has been starved that the Peruvian Syrup, an Iron Tonic, does upon the weak and debilitated; it makes them strong and vigorous, changing weakness and suffering into strength and health.

One hundred doz. soft finish White Spool Cotton for the Sewing Machine, 55 cents per doz., 5 cents per spool, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Pure Fresh Congress Water,

Direct from Saratoga Springs, for sale by S M. REYNOLDS.

Bathing Flannel at 35 cts. per yard; Bathing Hats at 25 cents, each at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Gents' Dog-Skin Driving Gloves,

S. M. REYNOLDS.

The Lotta Bustle, best in the market; Hoop Skirts from 50 to 75 cents, at

S. M. REYNOLDS'.

New lot of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, Victoria Lawns, &c., at very low prices.

S. M. REYNOLDS.

Closing out Summer Dress Goods and Lawns below cost at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

T. A. McCLELLAND'S Auction Rooms.

Buy your Furniture, Mattresses, &c. of T. A. McClelland, 1219 Chestnut Street. Handsome New Furniture for Parlors, Bed Rooms and Dining Rooms, at Auction Sales, every Monday and Thursday, and sold at Private Sales at Auction Prices. All goods warranted. Furniture carefully Packed and Shipped.

Hotels, &c.

ODESSA HOTEL,

ODESSA, DELAWARE.

HAVING recently leased and refurnished this old established Hotel, I am prepared to accomodate the traveling public and permanent boarders in good style and at reasonable rates.

My bar will always be supplied with choice wines, liquors, tobacco and segars.

Odessa, from its pleasant location on Appoquinimink Creek and its wide, shady streets, and its vicinity to the great peach district, offers special advantages as a summer retreat from the heat of the cities.

By strict attention to business and the comfort of my guests, I hope to merit a liberal share of the public patronage. B. F. LIPPINCOTT.

Aug. 16–6mos.

DELAWARE HOUSE,

Opposite the City Hall,

513 Market Street,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

Having recently remodeled and refurnished the above well-known Hotel, I am now prepared to entertain my friends and the public generally in first-class style and at reasonable rates.

Patronage solicited.

GEO. W. ORTLIP,

mar 8–6m Proprietor.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

Opposite R. R. Depot,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

HAVING taken the above well-known house, I am prepared to accommodate my friends and the public generally in first-class style and at reasonable rates.

The Bar will always be supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors and Segars.

Patronage solicited. JOHN A. MORTON,

Proprietor.

Formerly of the Arch Street House, Phila.

Apr 12–6m

NEW HOTEL

At Townsend, Del.

TOWNSEND HOUSE.

OPEN June 1st, 1872, will accommodate the travelling public and permanent boarders at very reasonable rates. The bar will at all times be stocked with choice wines, liquors, Tobacco and Segars. Fine oysters in season. Hoping by strict attention to business to merit a liberal share of the public patronage generally.

JAMES C. TOWNSEND.

June 8—1y. Proprietor.

E. D. BROWN,

SUCCESSOR TO

BROWN & GALLIGHER

IMPORTERS OF

FINE BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, &C.

AND DEALERS IN

RYE, WHEAT, AND BOURBON WHISKEY.

No. 11 South 9th Street, Philadelphia.

Jan 29—y

NOTICE.

I offer for sale the following, at prices much below their value: Study and Passage Oil Cloths, Book Shelves.

2 ROCKAWAYS,

One in very good order, and the other can be made so by a few repairs;

2 SETS OF HARNESS,

1 HORSE, 1 DOUBLE-BARREL GUN,

2 Lounges, and some beautiful pictures, both engravings and oil paintings, which will be sold very low. I have many other things not necessary to enumerate, which will be offered at a corresponding sacrifice.

JOHN COLLINS McCABE,

Rectory of St. Ann's Church.

N. B.—Any gentleman desirous of adding some choice works to his library, can now have an opportunity of doing so, at much less than booksellers' charges. [aug 16–tf.

AKERMAN & MALMSTEN,

GENERAL

Upholstery and Fine Furniture,

WAREROOMS,

No. 211 SHIPLEY Street.

(IN D. H. KENT'S NEW BUILDING.)

Wilmington, Delaware.

Making up and laying of carpets, matting and oil cloth; spring and hair mattresses; furniture covered and repaired; lambrequins, draperies and window decorations, and all belonging to the business attended to.

aug 16–3tl.

NEW JERSEY CHEMICAL CO'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

TRADE (W. & C.) MARK.

THE New Jersey Chemical Company, having purchased the right of manufacturing the celebrated Wattson & Clark Super-Phosphate, their superior facilities will enable them to maintain its past standard in every respect, and at the same time to offer it on more satisfactory terms than heretofore.

When large quantities are ordered a fair discount will be given for cash.

S. M. REYNOLDS, Agent,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Aug. 16—3mos.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned, on July 30, a SMALL RED COW. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

THOS. H. GOULD,

"Gum Branch" Farm,

aug 9–3t Near Mt. Pleasant, Del.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A twenty-five horse power, stationary Engine, and a thirty-five horse power Boiler, all in complete order, nearly new. They have not been used more than six months. Apply to

WM. G. GUYER,

July 19, tf. NEW CASTLE, DEL.

ESTRAY.

CAME to the premises of the undersigned, on July 6th, A WHITE HOG. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

T. C. MURPHEY,

Aug. 16–3w. Middletown, Del.

LOST.

ON Tuesday, July 22d, on the road leading from Collins' Beach to Middletown, a valuable OVERCOAT. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the NATIONAL HOTEL, Middletown, Del. [aug 9–2t]

Real Estate.

MARYLAND FARMS FOR SALE,

Conveniently located, near Railroads and Rivers. Soil generally good and well improved. Terms very reasonable. Owners anxious to sell.

No. 1.—A tract containing two hundred acres, about 80 of which is under cultivation. Buildings small; timber principally white oak and chestnut. Very cheap.

No. 2—A farm situated about two and a half miles from Masseys—the junction of the Kent Co. and Q. A. and K. R's., and contains about two hundred acres, mostly woodland, there being but seventy-five acres arable; would make good farming and fruit land with proper handling. Price $20.00 per acre.

No. 3.—A farm immediately adjoining Massey's Junction, containing 150 acres, in a high state of cultivation; splendid three year old Peach orchard, also Apple orchard and small fruit; Buildings excellent; This farm will compete with any in the neighborhood; produced 26 bushels wheat per acre this year. Price $100.00 per acre.

No. 4.—A farm of 324 acres, located in a pleasant neighborhood in Queen Anne's Co. Md. within two miles of Millington, a live town on the Q. A. & K. R. R., being about three hours ride to Philadelphia, and only three-fourths of a mile from a point where lime can be delivered on the Railroad; 234 acres of same is fine arable land; produces from 30 to 50 bushels corn and 15 to 30 bushels wheat per acre, balance is well wooded with timber, which would pay one-fourth of the purchase money. Price $12,000.00.

No. 5.—A tract containing 300 acres, mostly woodland, about 220 acres of it under cultivation; buildings good; would make an excellent farm; will sell at a very low figure, or lease for ninety-nine years.

No. 6.—A farm of about 125 acres, within a mile of Massey's Junction, very pleasantly located; is under good state of cultivation and well adapted to the growth of grain and fruit; this is a rare chance, it belonging to several parties who are anxious to sell.

No. 7.—A farm of 92 acres, within two miles of Lambson's Station, on the Kent county R. R., immediately adjoining the village of Chesterville, and about two miles from Crumpton, on the Chester river, making it a very desirable location; the land is very productive. Buildings are a good comfortable Dwelling, Stabling, Granary; also Blacksmith and Wheelwright shop, all pleasantly located in the town. Price $70.00 per acre. This property sold for $10.000 5 years ago.

No. 8.—A splendid farm situated about half-mile from Millington, Kent County, Md., on the Q. A. & K. R. R., being about three hours ride from Philadelphia; contains 200 acres, in the highest state of cultivation; fine Peach orchard in full bearing, and several acres in Strawberries; buildings splendid; party anxious to sell on account of ill health, and offers rare inducements. This is a very gem of a place, and can be bought low.

No. 9.—A farm of 220 acres, immediately adjoining Morris Station on the Townsend Branch R. R.; is good, kind soil, mostly arable, in fair state of cultivation; buildings ordinary; will be sold very low.

No. 10.—A tract of 300 acres, in Delaware, three miles from Vandike's Station, on the Townsend Branch R. R., mostly woodland, small portion clear; would make an excellent farm; owners live in Baltimore, and would sell cheap.

No. 11.—A fine farm of 250 acres, all arable, located in Queen Anne's County, Md. three and a half miles of Millington, on the Q. A. & K. R. R. and three miles from a wharf on Chester river; railroad will deliver lime at a point not more than one and a half miles distant; large Peach orchard; buildings new. This is a very desirable place, in a pleasant neighborhood. Price low.

No. 12.—Comprises 250 acres, located 2½ miles from Massey's Station 2½ from Sassafras, and within three miles from navigation and although a large farm has not one foot waste land on it; buildings complete; mostly under hedge fence; has a young orchard of 2000 trees. This is one of the finest farms in Kent county, and will be sold right.

No. 13—Contains 340 acres, situated 3 miles from Lambson Station on the Kent Co. R. R. 1½ from Crumpton, on Chester river, and on the road from Chestertown to Millington; buildings complete, fencing good, and land in good state of cultivation; usual crop of corn is 3,000 bush. Price $2 per acre. For further particulars address or call on S. W. HOYER,

may 3–6m Massey's, Kent County, Md.

Miscellaneous.

PEACH TREES AND OSAGE ORANGE PLANTS A SPECIALTY.

THE subscriber offers to his friends and the public generally a very choice stock of

Young Peach Trees,

(grown by himself,) for the Fall of 1873 and Spring of 1874, budded from the

Best Selections

of market and family varieties. Also, a large and fine lot of Osage Orange Plants for HEDGING and a general variety of small fruit plants, all of which will be sold on *reasonable terms* to suit purchasers.

I would prefer persons (wishing to plant) to see my Peach Trees before purchasing elsewhere, for I am satisfied they will be pleased.

HENRY CLAYTON,

Woodside Nursery, Aug. 17, '73. MT. PLEASANT, Delaware.

FRUIT GROWERS, Attention!

MY facilities for supplying Stencil Stock, such as

STENCILS,

STENCIL PAINT & BRUSHES,

For Marking

BERRY CRATES AND PEACH BASKETS,

Cannot be surpassed.

ORDER EARLY.

J. E. WORDEN,

Diamond State Stencil Depot,

(ON THE HILL.)

Feb 3, 1873–1y SMYRNA, DEL.

LOST.

ON Friday, August 8th, A GOLD LOCKET. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it in care of H. L. DUNNING,

Aug. 16–2w. At the Post Office.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD FRESH MILCH COW.

Aug 9–tf. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

CHEAP STORE!!

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS CONSISTING, IN PART, OF

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS,
CAPS,
QUEENSWARE,
WOOD & WILLOW WARE,
EARTHEN & STONE WARE.
FISH, MEATS,
READY-MADE
CLOTHING,

And in fact everything usually kept in a

FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE

All of which we should be pleased to have you

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

TERMS CASH!!!

J. F. ELIASON,

CHEAP STORE,

Middletown, Del.

apr 27—tf

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to his

Large and Well-Selected Stock of GOODS,

Consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, Shoes, Hats, Hardware,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Earthen and Stone Ware,

FISH, MEATS, &c.

And everything usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS COUNTRY STORE,

All of which have been selected with care, and will be

SOLD AT PRICES IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

Charles Tatman Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

apr. 9—tf

NEW STOCK OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

Just received and to be be sold at low prices

FOR CASH.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Grenadines 12½ to 50 cts. Japanese Plaids and Mohairs; very low.

MOURNING GOODS,

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

Ladies Hair Braids and Neck-Ties,

MEN'S and BOYS' READY MADE CLOTHING,

New styles of Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, and Gaiters, cheap;

800 YARDS CARPETING,

GUNS, PISTOLS AND CARTRIDGES.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

GROCERIES, OIL CLOTH SUITS,

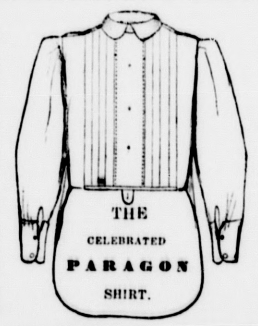
Gum Overcoats, Looking Glasses, Hammer Horse Covers, Lap Cloths, Ladies' and Children's Vests,

and all goods usually kept in a country store.

☞ All buyers are respectfully invited to give us a call and examine our goods and prices.

S. R. STEPHENS & CO.

may 3—tf. Middletown, Del.



Send for self-measurement circular.

J. P. DOUGHTEN,

may 28–tf 410 Market st. Wilmington, Del.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!!

In order to close out our

LARGE STOCK

OF

LADIES'

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

We offer them at

A DISCOUNT OF

12 PER CENT.

They comprise all the

BEST STYLES

of the season, and those, who want, have a chance to buy

At Lower Prices

than have ever been offered before.

☞ Please call and examine our stock.

W. H. MOORE & CO.,

July 12–tf. MIDDLETOWN, DEL

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

A GREAT SACRIFICE OF

Dry Goods

At SCOWDRICK & ELIASON'S

IN order to close out our large stock of Summer goods we will offer our entire stock of

DRESS GOODS, CASSIMERES, COTTON GOODS, LINENS, &c.,

AT COST, FOR CASH.

Having on hand all the latest styles and makes of Dress Goods, both Domestic and Imported, we can offer inducements that cannot be surpassed in any other store. We have in stock a full line of

WHITE GOODS,

Such as

PIQUES, VICTORIA LAWNS, SWISS, NAINSOOK CAMBRIC, LINEN LAWNS, LINENS, &c.,

all of which will be sold at *cost* for cash. The above described goods are being closed out to make room for fall trade, and will be sold at

A GREAT SACRIFICE.

Those wanting Summer Dress Goods can now secure great bargains. Call, and see for yourselves at

SCOWDRICK & ELIASON'S,

July 12–tf. MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SEE! SEE!!

HEAVY BOOTS from $2.50 and Upwards.
FINE " " 2.75 " "
GENUINE KID GLOVES 50 cts. to $1.00.
WOMENS' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, at GRADES AND PRICES.
LADIES' DRESS GOODS.
LARGE VARIETY OF CASSIMERES.
LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS.
BROWN AND BLEACHED MUSLIN.
WOOL AND COTTON FLANNELS.
GOOD INGRAIN CARPET, 60 to 65 cts.
GOOD HEMP CARPET, 30 to 37½ cts.
WHITE AND GRAY BLANKETS.
LAP ROBES AND HORSE BLANKETS.
LARGE ARCHED LOOKING GLASSES.
INSERTING AND EDGING.

READY MADE CLOTHING,

HATS AND CAPS.

ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES.

FULL LINE OF

Notions, Hardware and Queensware.

☞ As good a Sewing Machine as int he market; much below the usual price; every one warranted for five years, for Sale and to Hire on easy terms. Liberal discount for cash.

G. W. W. NAUDAIN.

Oct. 19—tf.

Railroad Time-Tables.

Delaware Rail Road Line.

Summer Arrangement.

ON and after Sunday, June 30th, 1873, (Sundays excepted,) Trains will leave as follows:

NORTH.	A. M.	P. M.	SOUTH.	A. M.	P. M.
Delmar		1 00	Philadelphia	8 30	5 15
Laurel		11 17	Baltimore	7 25	2 55
Seaford	6 30	11 26	Wilmington	10 10	6 36
Bridgeville	6 48	11 54	New Castle	10 30	6 55
Greenwood	6 58	12 05	State Road	10 35	7 00
Farmington	7 08	12 15	Bear,	10 45	7 09
Harrington	7 25	12 30	Rodney	10 50	7 15
Felton	7 36	12 50	Kirkwood	10 57	7 20
Canterbury	7 43	12 57	Mt. Pleasant	11 07	7 32
Woodside	7 49	1 04	Middletown	11 25	7 13
Wyoming	7 56	1 14	Townsend	11 34	8 01
Dover	8 03	1 25	Blackbird	11 39	8 07
Moorton	8 14	1 37	Green Spring	11 46	8 15
Brenford	8 21	1 45	Clayton	11 55	8 21
Smyrna	8 05	1 25	Smyrna, arrive	12 10	8 37
Clayton	8 29	1 54	Brenford	12 01	8 27
Green Spring	8 34	2 00	Moorton	12 09	8 34
Blackbird	8 43	2 12	Dover	12 24	8 48
Townsend	8 51	2 20	Wyoming	12 32	8 54
Middletown	9 09	2 38	Woodside	12 40	9 03
Mt. Pleasant	9 19	2 49	Canterbury	12 45	9 07
Kirkwood	9 29	3 00	Felton	12 50	9 13
Rodney	9 33	3 05	Harrington	1 07	9 29
Bear	9 41	3 15	Farmington	1 15	9 36
State Road	9 45	3 20	Greenwood	1 26	9 46
N. Castle	9 55	8 33	Bridgeville	1 37	10 00
ARRIVE.			Seaford	1 48	10 16
Wilmington	10 15	8 55	Laurel	2 12	
Philada.	11 45	5 25	Delmar	2 25	
	P. M.				
Baltimore	1 05	6 10			

MIXED TRAIN.—Northward, will leave Delmar at 2 45 P. M.; Laurel 3.12; Seaford, 3.43; Bridgeville, 4.20; Greenwood, 4.40; Farmington 4.55; Harrington, 5.29; Dover, 6.23; Clayton, 6.56; Middletown, 7.39. Arrive at Wilmington, 9.00; Philadelphia, 11.30; Baltimore, 3.50, P. M.

Southward, will leave Phila. at 11.30 P. M. Baltimore, 7.30; Wilmington, 12. 55; New Castle, 1.20; Middletown, 2.24; Townsend, 2.38; Clayton, 3.05; Dover 3.42; Wyoming, 3.52; Felton, 4.09; Harrington, 4.17; Farmington, 4.51; Greenwood, 5.05; Bridgeville, 5.20; Seaford, 5.47; Laurel, 6.11; Delmar, 6.30.

The mixed train will be run subject to delays incident to freight business, and will stop only at stations where time is given.

NEW CASTLE TRAINS.

Leave New Castle for Wilmington and Philadelphia at 7.40 A. M. Leave Philadelphia, 12.15 P. M. and Wilmington, 1.25 P. M. for New Castle.

SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.

Additional to those above, leave Smyrna for Clayton 11.30 A. M. and 7.35 P. M. leave Clayton for Smyrna 8.40 A. M., and 2.00 P. M., leave to make connection with trains to and from Dover, and Stations south.

CONNECTIONS.

At Townsend, with the Kent County and Queen Anne's & Kent Railroads. At Clayton, with Md. and Del. R. R. At Harrington with J. & B. R. R. At Seaford, with Dorcester and Delaware R. R. At Delmar, with Eastern Shore R. R., and Wicomico and Pocomoke R. R.

May 20—1y H. F. KENNEY, Superintendent.

P. W. & B. R. R.—DELAWARE DIVISION.

Notice to Fruit Growers.

IN addition to the regular Market Trains now running, an EXTRA DAILY FREIGHT TRAIN, (Sundays excepted,) with passenger car attached, will commence running between Wilmington and Harrington Monday, June 2d, '73.

Leaving Wilmington at 6.30 A. M. and stopping as follows:

New Castle,	6 55	Brenford,	9 17
Kirkwood,	7 27	Moorton,	9 28
Mt. Pleasant,	7 44	Dover,	9 49
Middletown,	8 05	Wyoming,	10 04
Townsend,	8 20	Woodside,	10 19
Blackbird,	8 43	Canterbury,	10 29
Green Spring,	8 52	Felton,	10 44
Clayton,	9 07	Harrington, arrive	10 55

Returning, will leave Harrington at 3.00 P. M., stopping at

Felton,	3 30	Green Spring,	5 37
Canterbury,	3 38	Blackbird,	5 51
Woodside,	3 48	Townsend,	6 07
Wyoming,	4 11	Middletown,	6 32
Dover,	4 29	Mt. Pleasant,	6 48
Moorton,	4 49	Kirkwood,	7 04
Brenford,	5 07	New Castle,	7 51
Clayton,	5 27	Wilmington, arrive	8 15

Subject to delays incident to freight business.

This train will stop to take up passengers only at stations named, but will leave passengers at any stopping place, except Hare's Corner, State Road, Rodney, Armstrong's and Dupont.

That prompt time shall be made, to insure connections with Philadelphia and New York, it is important that shippers should have their freight at the several stations at least one hour before the train is due to leave.

This train will be withdrawn whenever the interest of the company requires it.

June 1–tf. H. F. KENNEY, Sup't.

Grain, Lumber, Feed, &c.

LUMBER & HARDWARE.

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber and Hardware,

BRICKS, LIME, HAIR, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS

MOULDINGS, PAINTS, OILS,

GLASS, ETC. ETC.

Constantly on hand all kinds of

Building Material,

January 18—tf

COAL. COAL. COAL.

THE subscriber is now selling his best Coal, which is a prime article, at the low prices of $6 75 per ton for Stove size and $5 75 for Nut, delivered to any part of Odessa; or, $6 50 per ton for Stove size and $5 50 per ton for Nut at the wharf—2240 lbs. to the ton—FOR CASH.

DANIEL STEVENS,

aug 16–3m* ODESSA, DEL.

NOTICE.

THE tightness of the times compels me to reduce my business to a CASH basis, and accordingly have marked everything in my line at low figures.

Coal credits will be limited to 30 days, and on all coal paid for on delivery, a discount of 5 per cent. will be made. E. T. EVANS.

Middletown, Del., Aug. 16, 1873–tf.

C. MAISEL,

TAILOR, (From Paris),

1321 Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

21—1y

Professional.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS,
Notary Public,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

J. M. WILLIAMSON,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,
11 AND 12 EXCHANGE BUILDING,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

DR. THOMAS H. GILPIN,
Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of DENTAL SURGERY,

HAVING located in Middletown, and succeeded Dr. J. J. Vanderford, respectfully offers his professional services to the public.

H. C. CONWELL. GEN. DAN. WOODALL.
Conwell & Woodall,
CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS,
Room No. 9, Exchange Building,
Seventh and Market Sts.,
may 31-1y WILMINGTON, DEL.

THOMAS S. DUNNING, A. M. M. D.
Homœopathic Physician,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Has removed to Broad Street, opposite the Middletown Academy.
Office hours, 7 to 9 A. M.
" " 1 to 3 P. M.
dec 3—tf " " 6 to 7 P. M.

JAS. A BUCHANAN,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law
NO. 41 ST. PAUL STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
Practices in the Courts of Baltimore City and adjacent Counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and also in the Supreme Court of the United States and of the District of Columbia. And attends to the
Collection of Claims against the Government in the Court of Claims of the United States, and before the various Departments in Washington, D. C. [mar1-1y

REYNOLDS & CO.,
No. 915 Market Street,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.
Conveyancers, Surveyors, Real Estate Agents, Collectors of Accounts, Bills, &c.
Houses and Lands rented, and rents collected; Loans negotiated; Titles examined; Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, and other Legal papers carefully drawn, and supervised by counsel permanently retained. Correspondence solicited.
Reference furnished.
REYNOLDS & CO.,
No. 915 MARKET STREET,
Jan 11—6mos Wilmington, Del.

DENTISTRY.

J. J. VANDERFORD, D. D. S.
Graduate of the Pennsylvania College of DENTAL SURGERY.
DELAWARE CITY, DELAWARE.

REFERENCES.
Hon. H. G. S. Key, St. Mary's co, Md.
Hon. B. G. Harris, " " "
Col. C. Billingslea, " " "
Dr. F. C. Neale, " " "
Joseph H. Key, Esq. " " "
Hon. B. T. Biggs, New Castle co. Del.
Rev. John Patton, D. D. " "
Rev. J. C. McCabe, D. D. " "
Hon. Hiram McCullough, Cecil county, md.
Rev. Henry Matthews, " " "
Hon. Geo. Earle, late Ass't. Post. Gen'l.
may 13—tf

J. THOS. BUDD.
SUCCESSOR TO
GEO. W. INGRAM & CO.
Brokers & Real Estate Agents,
CORNER OF MAIN AND CASS STREETS.
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
WILL ATTEND PROMPTLY TO THE COLLECTION OF
NOTES, DRAFTS, BILLS, &c. &c.
NEGOTIATE LOANS, PURCHASE & SELL STOCKS ON COMMISSION,
And offer for sale
Valuable Real Estate,
Comprising some of the most desirable Farms on the Peninsula.
Correspondence by mail solicited.

Refer by permission to the following named gentlemen:
Hon. R. C. Holliday, Sec. of State, Annapolis, Md.
W. R. Bergholz, Memphis & El Paso Pacific Railroad, N. Y.
R. Atkinson, Banker, 41 Broad st. N. Y.
Hon. Richard Schell, 50 Wall " "
Col. Blanton Duncan, Louisville, Ky.
Geo. Beir, Adj. General, Baltimore, Md
Seyfert, McManus & Co. Philadelphia.
Gen. Robert Patterson, "
march 17—tf

M. E. DICKSON,
No. 35½ SOUTH EIGHTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
DEALER IN
WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
SOLID STERLING
Silver and Plated Ware
Suitable for Holiday Presents.
N. B.—Fine selection of 18 Kt. Wedding Rings on Hand.
Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles to suit all ages.
Dec. 10—tf

B. B. COCHRAN. JOHN NIX. J. C. HUNT.
COCHRAN, NIX & CO.,
WHOLESALE
Commission Merchants,
IN
FRUITS AND PRODUCE,
NO. 96 PARK PLACE, N. Y.
Jan. 4—1y.

C. MAISEL,
TAILOR, (From Paris),
1324 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
4—1y

Sewing Machines.

THE
AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE.

NEW IMPROVED. THE BEST FOR ALL PURPOSES. IT HAS NO EQUAL. SIMPLE, LIGHT, EASY to LEARN, AND COMPARATIVELY NOISELESS.

A Model of Simplicity & Durability.

Ahead of All Competitors in Improvement.

If you want a Perfect Machine for all kinds of work this is the only machine to buy, as it has great advantages over all others, a few of which are here given:
The Tensions are more easily, evenly and perfectly adjusted, the Under Tension being self-regulating and no threading-up required in the Shuttle. The Under Thread is drawn from a short, deep Bobbin, giving a perfectly even tension, never breaking the thread—making the lock-stitch the strongest and best.
The Feed can be quickly raised or lowered to adapt it to thick or thin material. Also the length of stitch can be regulated from above while the machine is in motion.
The simple manner in which the machine is threaded makes it easy of accomplishment by the most inexperienced.
There is no machine which is so easily learned and which combines Lightness with Durability.
For these and many other reasons the American Machine is the best in which to invest your money.
Sold at a moderate price, and on terms so easy as to be within the reach of all.
☞ Warranted to give entire satisfaction.
Office and salesrooms,
507 King Street, Wilmington, Del.
IN CLAYTON HOUSE BUILDING.
July 12-3m. J. H. PRIMROSE, Manager.

REVOLUTION
IN
SEWING MACHINES.

Greatest opportunity ever offered.

$5, $7.50 and $10.00
FOR A SEWING MACHINE.

The New York Manufacturing Co., after great expenditures are now enabled to supply families, manufacturers and others with their new favorite machine, ranging in cost from $5 to $10.
It is light running; has elastic loop stitch and can be worked by children 10 years old, without previous instruction. Written guarantee given with every machine. Satisfaction warranted or money refunded.

READ THE OPINIONS OF THE PRESS:
"It is destined to create a perfect revolution in the machine trade and injure the great rich companies, selling their machines at hundreds per cent profit."—*Herald.*
"It is the most perfect beauty, combining all the elements of durability and usefulness."—*Times.*
"It is the simplest and cheapest machine ever offered upon the market."—*Tribune.*
"It is a great invention for both rich and poor and will undoubtedly yield vast revenues for its company."—*Manufacturer's Record.*

All orders must be prepaid. Money may be sent (at Company's risk) per Money Orders or Express,—otherwise at risk of sender.
Agents wanted everywhere.
Machines shipped to all parts of the U. S. and Canadas. Principal Office:
737 BROADWAY, N. Y.
BRANCHES:
LONDON, 165 Strand. | PARIS, 119 Rue de Commerce.
aug 9-tf.

ONCE MORE!

THE OLD BANK
Has been renovated, cleaned out, newly carpeted, furnished with new Ice Cream freezers, new stock of Confectionary, &c. I am now prepared to furnish
ICE CREAM
for the 10,000 customers that will give me their patronage this season. Ice Cream furnished to parties, pic-nics, &c., and delivered within reasonable distances.
SODA FOUNTAIN
in full operation. Tickets 3 for 25 cents, or 13 for $1.00. Also,
CAKES OF ALL KINDS
supplied for parties at short notice.
Foreign and Domestic Fruits.
Berries in season.
E. B. RICE,
Main St. Middletown, Del.
may 17—tf.

MIDDLETOWN MARKET HOUSE.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he has taken the store house on North Broad St., Middletown, Del., formerly occupied by Taylor & Son, (having bought out their interest), where he will keep always on hand a well-selected stock of choice
Groceries, Fruits and Provisions,
as well as a full supply of fresh Vegetables, &c., in season. Call and satisfy yourselves.
July 12-tf. D. W. ELIASON.

MUSIC.

MUSIC for parades, excursions, pic-nics, &c., either Brass or String, will be furnished by the DIAMOND STATE CORNET BAND of Middletown. ☞ Terms moderate.
W. H. JOHNSON,
may 31-3m. Business Manager.

MIDDLETOWN IRON FOUNDRY
AND
MACHINE SHOP.

PLOWS and Plow Castings, Machine Castings of all kinds on hand or made to order.
Particular attention given to Repairing Machinery. Cash for old Iron.
WM. L. BUCKE & SON,
Jan 4-tf Founders and Machinists.

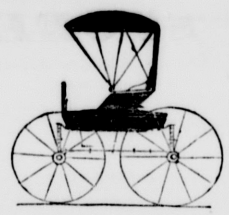
BLACKSMITH'S COAL.

BITUMINOUS COAL of the best quality for sale, wholesale or retail, by
E. T. EVANS,
apr 12-tf Middletown, Del

S. M. Reynolds' stock of Ladies', Misses', and Children's button and lace lasting, and kid shoes is now complete, having added to our already large stock three hundred pair, direct from the factory. Ladies, call and examine them.

Carriages.

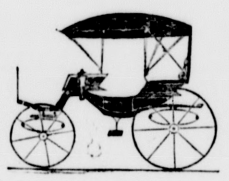
J. M. COX & BRO.,



MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,
MANUFACTURE
ALL KINDS OF
CARRIAGES
A large Stock now on hand.
☞ All work warranted. [apr5-tf

CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES.



GREAT inducements are offered to persons wanting good carriages at
ALEXANDER & SON'S
Carriage Works,
DELAWARE CITY, DEL.
They wish to inform their old customers and the public generally that they have on hand and make to order
CARRIAGES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
and warranted to be of the best quality, which they offer at reasonable prices.
May 18—2

FRANCIS DUGGAN,
St. Georges, Del.
MANUFACTURER OF

CARRIAGES
OF ALL KINDS.
Repairing done in a neat and substantial manner.
Patronage solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 7—1y.

BLATCHLEY'S
Improved Cucumber Wood Pump.

BTASTELESS, Durable, Efficient and Cheap. The best Pump for the least money. Attention is especially invited to Blatchley's Patent Improved Bracket and New Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without removing the Pump or disturbing the joints. Also the Copper Chamber, which never cracks or scales and will outlast any other. For sale by Dealers everywhere. Send for Catalogue and Price-List.
CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, M'f'r,
506 Commerce St. Philada., Pa.

☞ For Sale by J. B. FENIMORE & CO., Agents, Middletown, Delaware.
Oct. 12—1y

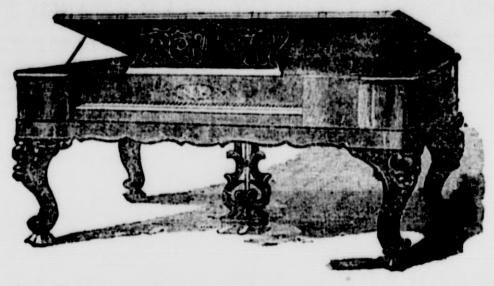
THOMAS MASSEY, JR.
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,
Main Street, next door to National Hotel
Middletown, Delaware
CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and promptly repaired.
Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.
AGENT FOR
DeVINNY'S SPECTACLES.
Dec. 12—tf.

For SASSAFRAS RIVER.

THE steamer "TRUMPETER" being now in complete order, will resume her trips on Saturday, the 1st of March, 1873, leaving Pier No. 5, Light street wharf, Baltimore, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10½ A. M., arriving in Georgetown at 4 P. M. Returning will leave Georgetown the alternate days at 8 A. M., arriving in Baltimore at 2 P. M.; touching at Buck Neck, Barnards, Betterton, Turner's Creek, Cassidays, Shallcross, and Fredericktown, going and returning.
We sincerely trust that the friendly relations hitherto existing between the steamer Trumpeter, her patrons, and the public generally, may never grow less; for the perpetuation of which we will ever be found striving our very best.
mar 1-1y WM. CUNDIFF, Capt.

$5 TO $20 Per day! Agents wanted. All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Oct. 12—1y. Portland, Maine.

KNABE PIANOS!



Marshall and Smith's Pianos, C. Meyrs' Pianos, J. Bauer's Pianos and others.
Prince & Co.'s Organs, Smith's American Organs, New England Organs, Stools and Covers.
Sold for cash or on Monthly Instalments, only by Robelen & Bro. Wholesale and Retail Agents for Delaware, and Dealers in all kinds of Musical Instruments, Strings &c. &c.
Sheet Music, Church and Sunday School Books, Instruction Books for all Instruments. Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price List to
ROBELEN & BRO.,
710 MARKET ST. Wilmington, Del.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

We are now offering to buyers of
DRESS GOODS,
SILKS, HERNANIS,
AND "PARIS MADE"
LADIES' LINEN, LAWN, OR SWISS
SUITS,
UNUSUAL INDUCEMENTS,
Comprising Choice Styles and Lines of
SEASONABLE FABRICS,
From the best Continental manufacturers, at PRICES THAT CANNOT FAIL TO ATTRACT ATTENTION.
GRANVILLE WORRELL,
MASONIC TEMPLE,
820 and 822 Market Street, Wilmington.
Feb. 20—1y

228 E. MOORE, 228

Manufacturer of FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING
FOR MEN AND BOYS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING
ON HAND, MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE AND BEST MANNER. ALSO, A GREAT VARIETY OF
PIECE GOODS, for Order Work.
Apr 22—1y 228 MARKET ST. Wilmington, Del.

The only Reliable Gift Distribution in the country
$50,000,00
IN VALUABLE GIFTS!!
TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN
L. D. SINE'S
163rd REGULAR MONTHLY
GIFT ENTERPRISE,
To be drawn Monday, Sept. 15th, 1873.
ONE GRAND CAPITAL PRIZE OF
$5,000 IN GOLD.
Two Prizes $1,000
Five Prizes $ 500
Ten Prizes $ 100
EACH IN Greenbacks!
One Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600. One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $500. Ten family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each. Five Gold Watches and Chains, worth $300 each; Five Gold American Hunting Watches, worth $125 each; Ten Ladies' Gold Hunting watches, worth $75 each; 800 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all,) worth from $26 to $300 each; Gold Chains, Silver-ware, Jewelry, &c. &c.
Whole number Gifts, 6,500 Tickets Limited to 60,000.
☞ Agents Wanted to sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be paid. Single Tickets $1.00; Six Tickets $5.00; Twelve Tickets $10; Twenty-five Tickets $20.00.
Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to
MAIN OFFICE, L. D. SINE, Box 86,
161 W. FIFTH St. CINCINNATI, O.
aug. 9—1y.

FURNITURE.
UNDERTAKING.
UPHOLSTERING.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of handsome and durable
Walnut and Other Furniture,
which he will sell very cheap for cash. Buying at wholesale cash rates he feels assured that he can sell as low as the same goods can be bought elsewhere. By buying of him purchasers will be saved the freight on their goods from the city.
He is also prepared to attend to
Undertaking Work
at short notice, and in a manner excelled by none. Persons wishing Metallic or Wooden Caskets or Cases will find it to their advantage to call on him. He has, also,
TAYLOR & SON'S
Celebrated Corpse Preserver.
The Corpse may be dressed in the finest fabrics and not be soiled, (and can be seen at all times) as nothing but dry cold air enters the Casket.
GEORGE W. WILSON,
Practical Cabinet Maker and Undertaker,
Feb1—6m Middletown Del.

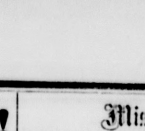
J. HERMANN'S
Monumental Marble Works
Corner Delaware and Union Streets,
NEW CASTLE, DEL.
Monuments, Marble and Enameled Slate Mantels,
Furnished at short notice, & on reasonable terms
REFERENCES.
M. M. CLEAVER, PHILIP R. CLARK, ANDREW ELIASON
Sept. 4—tf

Miscellaneous.

FOR WHEAT AND GRASS
USE BARNYARD MANURE
with a liberal hand as far as your own supply will go
THEN FINISH OUT With
BAUGH'S
RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE.
It will pay well even at present prices of Produce.
19th Year of Constant Use.
QUALITY HIGHLY IMPROVED
AND
STANDARD WARRANTED TO EVERY BUYER.
BAUGH & SONS,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STORES:
20 *South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia,*
and
103 *South Street, Baltimore.*
July 12-tf

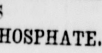
GEO. WOODS & CO'S
ORGANS,
The most remarkable instrument ever perfected; capable of the most beautiful musical effects, and in the most elegant cases.
All Lovers of Music
should see them, and hear their
COMBINATION SOLO STOPS.
MR. P. ALLEN,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE,
June 7-3m. Has them.

CHEAP TRUCK BASKETS.



We desire to call the attention of farmers and truckers to "The William" Diamond Basket." The cheapest and best basket ever offered in the market. They are of uniform size and weight, great strength and durability and can be sold at about one-third the price of ordinary truck baskets. For sale in large or small quantities, by
WOODRUFF & BROTHER,
No. 4 Arch St., Phila.
N. B.—Also for sale, all other kind of peach and truck baskets—at low prices. [Jan 28-3m

To the Public.



THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he is prepared with excellent Horses, Wagons and Carts to do all kinds of hauling at moderate rates. Proprietors of hotels and housekeepers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Coal and lumber hauled at shortest notice. Orders for baggage or other parcels left at the Post Office, will receive prompt attention.
N. B.—75 Loads of good building Sand for sale.
Jan. 4—1y. WM. W. WILSON.

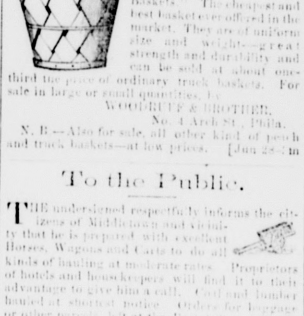
MIDDLETOWN ACADEMY.
First-Class Boarding and Day School.
Fall Term opens Sept. 8th, '73.
For full information relating to the school, send for a catalogue.
HUDSON A. WOOD, A. M.,
Principal,
July 5-tf. Middletown, Del.

Professional and Amateur Musicians
Should examine the Combination Solo Stops found only in GEO. WOODS & CO'S ORGANS.
THE ECLINE. A most delicate, soft or breathing stop.
THE VOX HUMANA. A baritone solo, not a fan or tremolo.
THE PIANO. A beautifully toned piano, which will never require tuning. See advertisement in another column. [Jun7-3m

ASPHALTIC ROOFING FELT.

This Felt is thick, durable, and cheap. Coated ready for immediate use. Can be applied by inexperienced hands. Send for circular. For sale by MERCHANT & CO., Importers of Tin Plate, Metals, &c., 507 Market St., Phila. [23m

Medical, &c.



KEARNEY'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,
Is the only Known Remedy for Bright's Disease and Diabetes, every case of Dropsy in which it has been given, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of Urine, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Gravel, Brick Dust Deposit, and Mucous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both Sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Wakefulness, Pain in the Back, Flushing of the Body, Eruptions on the Face, Pallid Countenance, Lassitude of the System, etc.
Used by persons in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-wetting in children, etc.
In many affections peculiar to ladies, the Extract Buchu is unequaled by any other remedy—As in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus state of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent Physicians and Midwives for enfeebled and delicate constitutions of both sexes and all ages.
KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU,
Cures Diseases Arising from Imprudences, Habits of Dissipation, Etc., in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, to inconvenience, and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to, urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Strictures of the Urethra, Allaying Pain and Inflammation, so Frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all poisonous matter.
KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU,
$1.00 per bottle or six bottles for $5.00, delivered to any address, secure from observation. Sold by druggists everywhere. Prepared by
KEARNEY & CO., 104 Diane St., N. Y.
to whom all letters for information should be addressed.
Feb 8-1y

Medical.

Iron in the Blood

MAKES THE WEAK STRONG.

The Peruvian Syrup, a Protected Solution of the Protoxide of Iron, is so combined as to have the character of an aliment, as easily digested and assimilated with the blood as the simplest food. It increases the quantity of Nature's Own Vitalizing Agent, Iron in the blood, and cures "a thousand ills," simply by Toning up, Invigorating and Vitalizing the System. The enriched and vitalized blood permeates every part of the body, repairing damages and waste, searching out morbid secretions, and leaving nothing for disease to feed upon.
This is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Nervous Affections, Chills and Fevers, Humors, Loss of Constitutional Vigor, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Female Complaints, ***and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood, or accompanied by debility or a low state of the system. Being free from Alcohol, in any form, its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent, infusing strength, vigor, and new life into all parts of the system, and building up an Iron Constitution.***
Thousands have been changed by the use of this remedy, from weak, sickly, suffering creatures, to strong, healthy, and happy men and women; and invalids cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial.
See that each bottle has PERUVIAN SYRUP ***blown in the glass.***
Pamphlets Free.
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors,
No. 1 Milton Place, Boston.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

THE
NEW DISCOVERY
In Chemical and Medical Science.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Incipient Consumption.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Catarrh.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Asthma.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Heart Disease.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Skin Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Regulate the Liver.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Regulate the Stomach and Bowels
Dr GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure all Female Weaknesses.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Purify the Blood.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Diseases of the Throat.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Bronchitis.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure "Rose Cold," or "Hay Fever"
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Lung Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Constipation.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Salt Rheum.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cure Kidney Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Prevent Cholera & Yellow Fever
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Prevent Malarious Fevers.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Remove Pain in the Breast.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Remove Pain in the Side or Back.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Are a Superior Tonic.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Restore the Appetite.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Cause the Food to Digest.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Restore the Weak and Debilitated
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES
Give Tone to Your System.

L. F. HYDE & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
193 Seventh Ave., New York.
Dec. 21-'72—1y.

AVOID QUACKS AND IMPOSTERS.
No Charge for Advice and Consultation.
Dr. J. B. Dyott, Graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, author of several valuable works, can be consulted on all diseases of the Sexual or Urinary Organs, (which he has made an especial study), either in male or female, no matter from what cause originating, or of how long standing. A practice of 20 years enables him to treat diseases with success. Cures guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Those at a distance can forward letter describing symptoms, and enclosing stamp to prepay postage.
Send for the *Scrolls to Health*. Price 10 cents.
J. B. DYOTT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon,
104 Diane St., New York.

THE CUMBERLAND BITTERS
Have proved to be the best Vegetable Tonic in the market for Scrofula, General Debility, Liver Complaints, and all billious or dyspeptic states of the stomach and bowels. When used in connection Moat's Compound, from which plasters are made, is an infallible remedy for Lame Back or Spine Disease. One single trial will convince the most skeptical. Sold by CHAMBERLAINE, Pharmaceutist, Middletown, Del. [Jul5-tf.